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M E M O I R S
OF
PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,
DUKE OF GLOCESTER,

FROM HIS BIRTH, JULY THE 24th, 1689, TO
OCTOBER, 1697;

FROM AN ORIGINAL TRACT,

WRITTEN BY

J E N K I N L E W I S, K

SOME TIME SERVANT TO HER HIGHNESS THE
PRINCESS ANNE OF DENMARK, AFTER-
WARDS QUEEN OF ENGLAND;

AND CONTINUED TO

THE TIME OF THE DUKE'S DEATH, JULY 29, 1700,

FROM UNQUESTIONABLE AUTHORITY,

BY THE EDITOR.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE EDITOR, AND SOLD BY MESS. PAYNE,
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PRINCE AND COOKE, AND J. FLETCHER, OXFORD.

M.DCC.LXXXIX.

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS HALL.]

M E M O I R S

PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,

DUKE OF GLOUCESTER,

FROM HIS BIRTH, JULY THE 26TH, 1765, TO

OCTOBER, 1790.

FROM AN ORIGINAL PAPER,

WRITTEN BY

J E N K I N L E W I S,

SOME TIME SERVANT TO HER HIGHNESS THE

PRINCESS ANNE OF DENMARK, AFTER-

WARDS QUEEN OF ENGLAND;

AND CONTINUED TO

THE TIME OF THE DUKE'S DEATH, JULY 28, 1790.

FROM UNQUESTIONABLE AUTHORITY,

BY THE EDITOR.

L O N D O N,

PRINTED FOR THE EDITOR, AND SOLD BY MR. BAYNE,

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JOHNSON AND CLARKE, NEW BOND STREET; MESSRS.

JOHNSON AND COOK, AND J. FLETCHER, OXFORD.

M DCC LXXIX.

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following Tract was presented to Mrs. Atkinson, (whose name often occurs in the subsequent sheets) by the writer of it; after her death, it became the property of Bernard Gates, Esq. Master of the Children, &c. of his Majesty's Chapel Royal; among whose papers it was found, by the present worthy inheritor of his estate, and by him given to the Editor, during a short visit at North-Aston: who, from the curious and original Anecdote it contains, at a memorable epoch of our English History, first conceived the idea of its forming a pleasing Narrative, with some small additions,

iv ADVERTISEMENT.

additions, for the admirers of biographical and historical accounts. If, therefore, in its present state, it should answer the expectation of those for whom it was intended, the Editor will think himself happy, in having rescued from oblivion, what appeared to him to merit preservation.

PREFACE.

P R E F A C E.

IN all civilized nations of the world the histories of distinguished characters have been read with eager attention, by the most accomplished persons in every age. Nor have the early presages of future greatness, during the tender years of those whose high birth entitles them to the most exalted stations, been treated as trivial or uninteresting.

The amiable young Prince, whose Memoirs are now presented to the Public, was the fond hopes of his Royal Parents, and the darling of the nation in general; who looked up to him as their future King by right of succession. His history is fraught with so many curious circumstances, from which a perfect idea may be formed of his person, temper, abilities

abilities and accomplishments, that the Editor hath carefully preserved what he found in the Manuscript Tract; and with a view of illustrating the whole, hath adopted several passages from the best histories of those times, and added such notes and reflections as seemed properly to fall in with the plan before him. All of which are marked [thus] in the course of the Work distinct from the narration itself. His authorities were drawn from sources that carry with them the greatest weight and authenticity. Henry Earl of Clarendon's Diary, printed with his State Letters, furnished him with some curious particulars. Bishop Burnet's History of his own Times, with a copious testimony of the Duke's rapid progress &c. during the two last years of his life; Echard's History of the Revolution; the History of Queen Anne;

Bp.

P R E F A C E. vii

Bp. White Kennet's History of the Lives and Reigns of the Kings of England, &c. &c. have furnished him also with what is contained in the Addenda. The Reader is requested to observe, that the Narration begins with the Prince's Birth, in the last paragraph of page 3. Having premised thus much, he hath nothing farther to add, but a sincere wish that the Memoirs of so distinguished and amiable a Youth, may meet with a candid and favourable reception, from a generous, free People.

MEMOIRS

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M E M O I R S
O F
PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY,
DUKE OF GLOCESTER.

FROM AN ORIGINAL TRACT.

AT the Revolution, when the nation was thrown into a state of distraction, through the violent measures taken by James II. tending to subvert government in Church and State, who, upon the arrival of the Prince of Orange, was abandoned for his folly and irresolution, by the greater part of the nobility, gentry, clergy, and some officers of the army, all of whom were flocking daily to the Prince, with a tender of their services, and many to implore his protection, against those who leaned towards arbitrariness and persecution — George Prince of Denmark
B also

also had actually left the King at Andover, Hants, and gone over to the Prince. It cannot then be matter of wonder, that even the King's favourite daughter, the Princess Anne of Denmark, should have been induced soon after to follow her husband's example. She accordingly left Whitehall on November the 25th, from whence she escaped in the evening, not without leaving a letter for the Queen, in which she pathetically complained to her Majesty,* "That never
 " was any one in such an unhappy condition,
 " so divided between duty and affection, to
 " a father and a husband ; therefore she
 " knew not what to do, but to follow one,
 " to preserve the other." The Princess, with Lady Churchill, and Lady Berkley, privately took coach at London House, in the city, from whence they hastily repaired to Nottingham, attended by the Bishop of London in military accoutrements, together with the Earl of Dorset, and about forty horsemen. Her arrival at Nottingham was welcomed with the utmost joy and respect. Certain it is, that her going over to the Prince of

* Echard's History of the Revolution. Octavo. P. 181.

Orange, at this critical juncture, was highly conducive towards bringing about the present happy establishment we enjoy, in Church and State. The Earl of Devonshire gave the Princess a guard of two hundred men, who safely conducted her to Oxford; where the Prince of Denmark soon after met her with additional forces, to the no small joy of this truly amiable Princess.

* At Oxford they refreshed themselves some days, and returned to town December 19, 1688. The Prince of Orange, who had signified his intention of meeting them, was prevented by a more speedy march to London; where his presence became necessary, in order to quell the tumultuous proceedings of the rabble, who, upon King James's disbanding his army, were committing great depredations upon the mass-houses, &c.

After a time, when these unhappy distractions were settled, and things began to wear a milder aspect, it pleased God to bless the Princess with the birth of a Prince, at Hampton Court, at five in the morning of July the 24th, 1689, being the first year of King

* Henry Earl of Clarendon's Diary, p. 93. 2d vol. of his State Papers, Quarto.

William and Queen Mary's reign; an event that gave great joy to the whole nation: which soon spread itself to the Hibernian and Scottish shores, whose kindred sons re-echoed back their sympathetic joy, that spake their feelings to be sincere.* Thus three kingdoms, for a time, were made abundantly happy. † On the 17th of the same month he was baptized: his Majesty and the King of Denmark (who was represented by my Lord Dorset) were Godfathers, and the Marchioness of Hallifax, Godmother. The King then created the infant Prince Duke of Gloucester.

He was a very weakly child; and most people believed he would not live long: which is the less to be wondered at, as the Princess was breeding with him when, constrained by necessity, she took the painful journey alluded to, in the gloomy month of November, with dejected spirits and an aching heart. A Mrs. Shermon was chosen for

* At Tunbridge, when the news arrived in the evening, were bonfires. See Henry Earl of Clarendon's Diary, page 197. 2d vol. of his State Papers. Quarto.

† Hist. of Q. Anne, Octavo, vol. i. p. 31.
M. S. Tract also.

his nurse ; but her nipple proving too big, she was set aside for Mrs. Wanley, who had suckled a child of her Highness's before with good success, and therefore resumed the office of wet-nurse for six weeks, she being a handy, good-tempered woman. All people now began to conceive hopes of the Duke's living, when lo ! he was taken with convulsion fits, which followed so quick one after another, that the physicians from London despaired of his life. They ordered change of milk ; and nurses, with young children, came many at a time, several days together, from town, and the adjacent villages. There was a footman's wife, who belonged to Mrs. Ogle, a Maid of Honour to the Princess, who said her milk was younger than it proved to be ; but * Lady Charlotte Beverwort, by examining the parish books, detected her in an untruth ; she was therefore detained one night only. Fresh orders were given for nurses, and each gratified with five guineas. The Duke being given over by the physicians, all encouragement was offered for any one who could find

* Daughter of Lewis de Nassau, Lord of Beverwort, and Count of Nassau.

a remedy for convulsion fits. Among the country women that attended, Mrs. Pack, the wife of a Quaker, came from Kingston-Wick, with a young child in her arms of a month old, to speak of a remedy which had restored her children. As she sat in the presence room, Prince George of Denmark happened to pass by; and observing her to be a strong, healthy woman, he ordered her to go to bed to the young prince, who soon suckled her, and mended that night, continuing well whilst she suckled him. The summer being past, her Highness sought after a house near town, fit for his nursery; and pitching upon Kensington, as a place of good air, she chose my Lord Craven's house, at Kensington gravel-pits, which his Lordship readily lent her for that purpose.

The young Prince continued there about twelve months, thriving apace; and went out every day, when dry, in the afternoon, in his little coach which the Dutchess of Ormond presented him with; and oftentimes in the forenoon; nor was the severity of the

winter's

winter's cold a pretence for his staying within. The horses, which were no larger than a good mastiff, were under the guidance of Dick Drury his coachman. Lord Craven's House being thought too small for the Prince and Family, the Queen and Princess viewed Camden House, which Mr. Bertie, guardian to Mr. Nowell the heir thereof, taking advantage of, raised the rent so much, that it was imagined any other person might have purchased it for less than it cost the Princess, during the Prince's residence there.

The first two years of his being at Camden House, he had no sickness; which proved as salutary in point of air as Lord Craven's house: so that since he came from Hampton-court, he had enjoyed good health, till the third years residence at Camden house, when he was seized with an ague, in the spring of 1693, which was cured by Doctor Radcliffe and Sir Charles Scarborough, who prescribed the Jesuits Powder,* of which the Duke took large quantities also early in the spring of 1694, for the same complaint, most manfully.

* What we now call *Bark*.

When

When he first came to Camden house he began to speak; *Gig* and *Dy*, the latter for Mrs. Hutchinson's maid, were the first articulate sounds discovered from his mouth. At last he called the ladies by their names imperfectly; as *Fo* for Fortless, and *Atty* for Atkinson—The former was his dry nurse, a very good woman, who died soon after coming to Camden house. I observed in him a great love for horses and drums, which ever continued. When first he began to walk about, and speak plain, he fancied he must be of all trades; one day a carpenter, another day a smith, and so on; which the queen observing, sent him a box of ivory tools, said to cost twenty five pounds, which he used till he learnt the names of them, and also the terms of those mechanical arts.

In 1693, he grew very inquisitive, by asking what every thing meant that he saw, and to throw off childish toys, saying he was then a man, calling himself a soldier. He liked to see the centinels when two years old, saying, *Dub-a-dub*; and would have
the

the boys of Kensington, to the number of twenty-two, from the town to Camden House, (accoutred with paper caps, and wooden swords) a son of Suffex Caines, a messenger, leading them as their captain. Their appearance transported the Duke so, that he made them come up from the court to his presence room, and appointed one of them, a pretty boy, to be lieutenant, who proved to be Sir Thomas Laurence's son. Nothing pleased him but drums and arms, and stories of war, which when I perceived, finding his genius so bent, I used frequently to tell him the stories of Alexander and Cæsar, and such renowned heroes of old. I gave my mind to the study of fortification, and whatever might make me acceptable to so lively a young Prince, whom I had the honour to wait upon every day. But whether I waited or not, I was constantly with him for three years, sometimes in my own turn, and frequently for my fellow servants. Mr. Prat, one of the Princess's chaplains, was his preceptor, through the recommendation of my * Lord and † Lady Fitzharding. He used to read prayers every

* Master of the Horse to the Prince.

† Governess to the Duke.

day after the Duke had taken his airing, about eleven; and twelve was set apart for the purpose of learning his book; which Mr. Prat undertook to teach by a new method, that was intended to make him read as soon as other children knew their letters: but in this he was mistaken; for the Duke had a greater inclination to learn the meaning of things by the cuts he saw, than by any other method whatsoever; so that before he could read a word, he understood most that was depicted in the Prayer Book, and many things moreover that related to military discipline. Mr. Picker, an Hungarian by birth, being then secretary to Prince George of Denmark, brought two German Princes to see the Duke, who came to England on their travels. Mr. Picker asked the Duke, if he would speak to them, and tell them if he had any commands for them to the King of Denmark, at whose court they were soon to appear. “My duty,” said he, “to the King of Denmark, and tell him I love him.” Mr.

Picker

Picker asked him, if he would go to Denmark when his papa went; "for that will be soon," added he. "No," answered the Duke, with a brisk look, "but I will go to France;" for he had a notion, that France and England were not only then at war, but were ever like to be rivals in glory. In the year 1694, near Easter, the Prince and Princess seeing how active he was, and that his stiff-bodied coats were very troublesome to him in his military amusements, (for nothing but battles, sieges, drums, and war-like stories, afforded him recreation, by way of play) they ordered my Lady Fitzharding to put him into breeches, which accordingly was done on Easter day. His suit was a white camblet, with silver loops, and buttons of silver thread. He wore stiff stays under his waistcoat, which hurt him; whereupon Mr. Hughes, his taylor, was sent for; when he came, the Duke bid his boys (whom he stiled his Horse Guards, the children of the servants of his family) put the taylor on the wooden horse, which stood in the presence-room for the punishment of offenders,

fenders, as is usual in martial law; who presently were for hoisting him on, if they had had strength enough; and seeing the distress of the poor taylor, who knew not what to make of it, having never been there before that morning, I begged the Duke to forgive him, and he would alter what was amiss, which gained his pardon. The Duke's head was then grown very long; insomuch, that his hat was big enough for most men; which I was told was occasioned by the issue in his pole, that had been kept running ever since his sickness at Hampton Court, which made it difficult to fit his head with a peruke. His face was oval; and for the most part glowed with a fresh colour. His shape was fine, his body easy, and his arms finely hung; his chest full, and his legs proportionable to his body, made him appear very charming; turning out his toes as naturally as if he had really been taught so to do. I measured him, and found his height three feet and four inches. Although he was so active and lively, yet could he not go up or down stairs without help, nor raise himself when down; which

which made people conclude it was occasioned by the over-care of the ladies about him. The Prince of Denmark, who was a very good-natured, pleasant man, would often rally them about it; and Dr. Radcliffe, according to his accustomed manner, spoke very bluntly to Mrs. Lewin upon the subject. There was a misunderstanding between the Queen and Princess at this time, that had subsisted a good while; in consequence of which her guards were taken from her, by the express order of her Majesty, who prohibited all honours being paid to her rank; nor were the mouths of the malicious stopt from uttering whatever their malice could invent; nay, even her person was scarcely protected from insult: but all this she bore with fortitude and patience, without complaining of the indignity put upon her—for never did woman possess a sweeter disposition than this amiable Princess. What occasioned the misunderstanding, was the Princess's refusing to put from her the Countess of Marlborough, at the Queen's instance, whose Lord was then in disgrace: the Princess's attachment,

tachment, therefore, to the Countess was a grievous offence to the Queen, who was all obedience to the King's will in every thing.

The Duke went to Kenfington, where his boys (which then formed two companies, amounting to ninety, armed with wooden swords and muskets, wearing red grenadiers' caps ; consisting of the Kenfington boys, and a company from London, commanded by Mr. Saintlo, one of the Prince's pages) were ordered to the garden by beat of drum, for the King and Queen to see them exercise ; when the Duke told the Queen, (who was very fond of him) that his mamma once had guards, but now had none : which, it was said, surprized the Queen a good deal. The King ordered twenty guineas for the boys ; and took particular notice of one, six years old, by name William Gardner, remarkable for beating the drum, almost equal to the ablest drummer : to him the King gave two pieces of gold.

The

The next day, (being Sunday) we were informed that the King would come to visit him. He ordered us to get all his warlike affairs ready, consisting of a pasteboard fortification, mounted with small guns, and what were stiled his great ones, which were four little brass cannon, we were commanded to carry down, in order to be discharged by way of salute to the King upon his arrival. Just before his Majesty came, my Lady Fitzharding, and the gentlewomen, told him, to be civil to the King, and thank him for coming to see him; for it had been but seldom that the King came. He did not seem to mind what was said to him, as at this time he was wholly engrossed with a design of shewing the King, that he was a soldier, and would first salute him in a soldier-like manner, and afterwards compliment him. My Lady Governess whispered him in the ear, to thank him; but she could not prevail, till he had desired the King to give him leave to order me, who was in waiting, (and then his chief engineer) to discharge his four cannon; who,

being

being well pleased, said he might; which I performed afterwards. He then talked to the King of horses and arms, and thanked him of his own accord for the honour he did him in coming to see him. He told the King, that one of his cannon was broke: the King promised to send him some cannon, but never did: the Duke thanked him, and complimented him in these words — “ My dear
 “ King, you shall have both my companies
 “ with you to Flanders,” where the King was to go soon after.* The boys were ordered to come on holidays, and in the afternoon on Saturdays, when they were exercised by the Duke very often; for he had now got the words, and could really judge pretty well whether they performed properly. Mrs. Atkinson, being at that time his chief gentlewoman, and favourite, who really took great care of him, ordered the boys victuals at one house or another at Kensington; but they were very rude; presuming upon their being soldiers; and would challenge men, and fall on many people as they came to and

* The King went to Flanders the next month, May 1694.

from Kenfington to London, which caused complaints.

The Duke had an ague early in the spring of 1694, (as was before observed) which was cured by the Jesuits' Powder; but it unfortunately returned on the 17th of April following; and as he had taken great quantities of the powder before, it was judged not safe to give him more, for fear of clogging him too much. The Princess therefore sent for Mr. Sentiman, an apothecary, who had the receipt of a medicine approved of by King Charles II. which had cured every kind of ague. I was told, by Mrs. Wanley, who was then in waiting, that it was a mixture of brandy, saffron, &c. He took it twice; but it made him very sick the first day, and he vomited once in my arms; however he was anon very brisk, and had all his guns and warlike matters about him: for if he was ever so sick in bed, he would have his cannon drawn up in his sight, and we were to stand as centinels, (at his door) as in a garrison.

D

All

All that loved the two Royal Families, were desirous of a reconciliation between them. By the death of Duke Hamilton, Lord Commissioner of Scotland, a ribband of the Order of the Garter became vacated, which many supposed the King would bestow on the Duke, who, when he visited the King, had on a blue bandelier over his shoulder, to put the King and Queen in mind of the Garter ; but that honour was conferred on my Lord Shrewsbury, newly created Duke, and appointed to be Secretary of State : to prevent (by this obligation) his becoming an enemy, as it was said ; for he had before served that office, but my Lord Portland and he could not agree. The young Duke, however, behaved himself prettily to the Queen, who, as I said before, was very fond of him, and at that time offered him a beautiful bird she had ; but he excused himself from accepting of it, by saying, “ Madam, I will “ not rob you of it.” Indeed he had more promising natural parts than any child I ever met with : I liked to be with him ; and he would make me sing warlike songs to him,

and

and tell him stories, which I was tolerably well qualified for, being read in history, through the encouragement of my Lord Fitzharding, who lent me his books, finding I had a turn for reading, and possessed a good memory. I studied mathematicks, in order to become an engineer; I learnt also the true terms of art for fortification, which I told the Duke, and thereby pleased him much. Mr. Prat, perceiving this, studied fortification, to recommend himself more powerfully to the Duke, which afterwards proved effectual; not wishing that any other person should interfere, lest it should make him of less consequence with his Royal charge. Her Royal Highness the Princess, who was the tenderest of mothers, would not let him be roughly handled, nor had he ever been whipped, though he would now and then be absolute, and put himself into passions, and then stamp with his feet; which humour he was not to be frightened out of. Sometimes they told him his women and servants should be turned away, which would make some alteration in him for the present.

I was one day in waiting, when he fell into a very great passion with me; I turned him round to the looking-glass, so that he could see himself, when he presently grew calm, and was very sorry for having been so. If we talked to him as a child in those fits, he would grow much worse; but if we reasoned with him, and treated him like a man, and a Prince, he would be so far wrought upon as to give over crying. Upon the 30th of April, the Queen's birth-day, his Highness went to wish her Majesty joy, as usual, where he pleased the King and Queen much with his pretty jocular sayings, which he was happy in. There were carpenters at work in the Queen's gallery, at Kensington; the Duke asked, what they were doing? the Queen told him, that they mended the gallery, else it would fall — “Let it fall, let it fall,” said he, “and then you will scamper away to London.” He was the year before transported with a chimney's being on fire at Camden House.

Before

Before he took his leave, he told the King, that he wished him good success, and that he might conquer Ireland, as well as France, and the whole world. About this time, there came Scotch regiments of dragoons to be viewed by the King in Hyde Park; they were as good troops to the sight as ever I saw; the officers being accoutred, like the troops, with caps and fuzees, and great basket-hilted swords, very long; every body was saying, what fine troops they were. The Duke, taking notice of the fashion of their swords, turned to me, and ordered me to go to his sword cutler, Mr. Peploe, and tell him to make such an one for him. I said, Yes, to please him; but was afraid to go without Mrs. Atkinson's orders. Mr. Peploe coming to Camden House the Sunday following, the Duke asked him, if his sword was ready; who answered his Highness, that he knew nothing of it: he turned to me very angrily, and asked me, why I had not obeyed his orders; and went crying to Mrs. Atkinson, to tell her that he must have such a sword; which he obtained, and would often swagger about the presence-room with it on.

In

In June this year, his head was shaved, which occasioned his taking great cold afterwards, attended with a cough; Dr. Radcliffe believed it would be a chin-cough. He was ordered to be blistered on the back; he endured it pretty well; but when Mr. Pierce, the apothecary, dressed it, he called out aloud, "*Atty, Atty, Wanley*, all my servants come and help me." He was four days in bed, and was kept too warm through over-care, so that he was grown very weak.

The Princess, finding he had recovered, went to St. Alban's: the next day he happened to sleep about noon; when he awoke, they imagined him to be very bad, and I was ordered to get a horse to go to Oxford for Dr. Radcliffe, and Robin Church was to go to St. Alban's; but Mr. Pierce, who was an able apothecary, told them he was in no danger, and we were stopt. He recovered in a few days. He remembered every thing that was talked of, though he did not seem to pay attention at the time. At this time there had been an attempt to land men in
Camaret

Camaret Bay, near Brest, which was ill advised ; for the French had notice of our design, and General Talmash, and a great number of brave soldiers, were killed and wounded, and forced to retreat with only obeying orders to land ; for the enemy were strongly entrenched near the Bay, the King of France having previously posted his * arrier ban every where thereabouts. We in waiting were told the news, and were talking of it to one another ; the Duke was busy, and did not attend to what passed, as we thought ; but when my Lady Governess came in the afternoon, and began to tell the Duke the sad news, he stopped her, and told her the story as exact as if he had been taught it. He also remembered well the terms of science. He had been told, some time before, the names of the different parts of a ship, which he would often represent with chairs in the presence-room. He was very active and limber in his joints : I have seen him kiss his foot as he leaned upon the table ;

* A general proclamation, by which the King of France summons to the war all that hold of him, both his own vassals and noblesse, and the vassals of his vassals.

and

and he could sit cross-legged, like a taylor, very easily; notwithstanding he tottered as he walked, and could not go up or down stairs without holding the rails. He was apt in finding excuses for his boys, or for us, when we were blamed for letting him do what he should not do, or for speaking words that did not become him. One day he was in the Princess's bed-chamber with her, at Camden House, where, in talking to her, he said, *I vow*, when the Princess asked him, who taught him so? he said, Lewis; then, said her Highness, Lewis shall be turned out of waiting:—“No, mamma,” said he, “it was I myself did invent that word, now I think on't.” One time he had an habit of calling bad names, which we knew not how he learnt, unless it was from hearing his town soldiers sometimes becall one another. This year he had a very unaccountable fancy seized him, of not going at all without two persons to hold him: he was talked to, and asked from whence it proceeded; whether from fright in a dream, or no? but he could give no account of it. At last,

last, the Princess was much troubled about him? she asked him what was the matter with him; he was master, and would not stir a step without two people to hold him; which when the Prince of Denmark observed, he carried him into a room, with the Princess, and took him to task, and shewed him a birch rod, (as yet he had never been whipt) which he did not value at first, but when he was made to smart, he said he would go if one would hold him; he was whipt again, and went ever after well. The Princess being advised to carry him somewhere, after his sickness, for change of air, she enquired for houses at Epsom, Richmond, and Hampstead; at last Twickenham was found to be a convenient place, where she took three houses for him and her immediate family, which belonged to Mrs. Davies, an ancient gentlewoman, my Lord Berkley's aunt; who was a very temperate, healthy old lady, though upwards of eighty years of age: she was said to follow the maxim of the ancient philosophers, by living chiefly on herbs, &c. without animal

E food.

food. When Sir Benjamin Bathurst, (a very worthy man) by the Princess's order, came to tender her an hundred guineas, for a month the Princess had been there, she refused taking any, which he pressed her to accept; but she was angry with him at last, and threw the money about the room, persisting in her refusal; insomuch, that Sir Benjamin Bathurst was obliged to desist, and thereupon withdrew. Her fields were full of ripe cherries when her Highness went there, yet would she not sell any, but gave them to the family, and only desired, when we gathered them, that we would not break the trees. The Princess, who was all goodness, could not but be pleased with such disinterested generosity, so rare to be found even among those who are blessed with affluence. Although she would gladly have rewarded the good old lady amply for her accommodations, yet would she not hurt her delicacy, by a farther tender of money, seeing the benevolent gentlewoman persisted in a refusal of it.

[O generous benevolence! how dost thou
 heal the broken-hearted, and administer thy
 balm

baln to the exigencies of the great, as well as to the necessities of the unfortunate! seeking for opportunities of affording comfort to those who need it most. Such exalted sensibility is ever charming to the bestower. By such acts as these alone it is, that riches prove a blessing.]

The Duke was taught by his gentlewomen, the Lord's Prayer, Creed, and Ten Commandments, with other necessary prayers, as soon as he could speak sufficiently, which latter he would repeat with great exactness, every morning and evening; but we could never persuade him to go in general to the daily family prayers, that Mr. Prat read, as it was but seldom he would be confined.

When at Twickenham, he came to the Princess one Sunday, and asked her, if she would be pleased to let him go to church with her? She said, Yes. He went to my Lady Governess, who was as witty and pleasant a lady as any in England, and told her he was going to church with his mamma; my Lady asked him, if he would say the psalms at church? "No!" said he, "but I

“ will sing them.” He was one day at the Princess’s toilet when she dressed; “Mamma,” said he, “ you have two chaplains, and I “ have but one!”—“ Pray,” said the Princess, “ what do you give your one chaplain ?”—“ I give him his *liberty*, mamma,” said he; at which the Princess laughed very heartily. When he returned from Twickenham, he found his soldiers at Camden House, at all posts necessary, as centinels. At this time nothing delighted him so much, as to inform himself how war by sea and land was conducted; he would form such pleasant schemes in his head, and tell them so pleasantly, that every body was charmed who heard him.

Being in Wormwood Common one day, walking (with a pistol in his hand) for the benefit of the air, he fell, through walking carelessly, and the pistol hurt his forehead; which had several times happened before; he scorned to cry, and was rather angry with us for being concerned. He had hit his head against a table once, when I was waiting in the presence, and Mrs. Lewin without,

without, which I believed had hurt him; but he turned to me, "It is not like a soldier to cry;" and when any body asked him how he was wounded, he would say, "A bullet in the wars grazed my forehead." The Princess thought it high time to have him taught to walk regularly, so by degrees to dance; and as he had not yet boldness enough to address himself properly to people of quality, her Highness appointed Mr. Gory, an old rich French dancing-master, to attend him on Mondays for that purpose. He was finely made for those accomplishments, and soon learnt to walk well; though I heard him once call his master, "old dog," for straining his joints a little. One day he turned to me whilst dressing—"After all, I love the English march upon the drum above all things in the world;" and being possessed with a notion, that the French were like to be his enemies, (though he never was told any thing of King James, nor of the pretended Prince of Wales) yet he once said, he would be Prince of Wales; (for which he was checked)—"Then, Sir," said I, "I will be your Welsh interpreter, if you
 " will

“ will confer that place on me :” he said, he would ; and I challenged his promise sometimes when I was playing with him. — “ Lewis,” said he, one day, “ I will break “ the King of France’s laws in pieces.” Robin Church, who used to toss him up and down in his arms, was his greatest favourite when a young infant, but at five years old, he liked best those who could tell him pleasant stories. Church got a fever by hard drinking ; and wanting prudence to refrain from liquor when ill, or to govern himself moderately, he died, without thinking himself in any danger three days before. When the Duke was told of his death, he was not seemingly concerned, but next day was very busy in planning warlike preparations for Robin’s funeral ; and told the Princess, he would bury him like a soldier : the Princess said, *Bob* was no soldier ; “ No matter for “ that, mamma, but he lived in a soldier’s “ house !”

My Lady Governess coming two or three days after to him, when at dinner, “ Sir,”
said

said she, "do you know that you have got a new man in the room of *Bob*?" meaning George Wilkison, who came into the family then. "Pray, my Lady," said he, "let *Docker* "serve me!" he spoke it so well, that my Lady concluded some of us had told him of Docker, in order to bring him in; but it proceeded from Docker's sounding the trumpet; and my having told the Duke half a year before, that he (Docker) was a very honest fellow, but would not speak for himself in favour of his advancement. The Duke had seen puppet-shows at Camden house, but would have one made according to his own fancy, erected in the presence-room; and figures were got. Thomas Beckington, Edmund Paver, and Dick Drury, were the performers; he would sometimes give them the subject; and they performed better than could be expected, two or three times, with a comical prologue and epilogue. Richard Horton was the music when Mr. Powell was not there.

Young

Young Caines, one of his Captains, was a favourite with him, being encouraged by one of the women. He was a bold, confident boy, and not ingenious. He flattered the Duke so, as that he got the Honour to kiss him even before company at last! until he was checked. At this time he thought himself master of his warlike exercises; I observed in him great willingness to go to Mr. Prat every day for an hour to study; he came out one day from his book quite overjoyed; "Lewis," said he, "I have learnt to-day fifty lines!"—"Sir," said I, "I and all your servants are very glad when you are good, and make a proper progress in your books; for if you do not learn, you can never be a scholar; besides I shall be so happy to have it in my power to say, when I am asked about you, that you are a very good and hopeful Prince."—"But," said he, "Lewis you should say that I am good, if I am not so, for my credit!" His provisions came every day from London (by James Betham, groom,) from the Princesses larder; he had never above three dishes; commonly
a neck

a neck of veal, or shoulder of mutton, for his first course; chickens, rabbits, or fish for his second; and an apple pie by way of desert; but never any sweet meats; and when he happened to be at their Highnesses dinners, he seldom asked for any thing. He was fond of cheese, but was not allowed to eat it, as he was naturally bound in his body. His breakfasts and Suppers were provided by the dry nurses, first Mrs. Foster, then Mrs. Pack, after her retreat, and death since, Mrs. Atkinson; for breakfast, milk porridge, and a piece of bread and butter; for supper, water gruel, with currants, or veal and chicken broth with barley boiled therein; his appetite was but small, considering how active he was. I cannot forbear mentioning Mrs. Pack, who by artifice, availed herself of whatever she chose, by way of advancement, which women of good quality would have gladly obtained; for she was mistress of what she desired; the whole time she suckled the Duke, there were positive orders given, that no body should contradict her; though she was as homely a woman as could be seen.

F

Dr.

* Dr. Lower, a downright surly Philosopher, said she was fitter to go to a *pig-sty* than to a Prince's Bed! Mrs. Foster dying, she was made breakfast Woman and dry nurse; nothing could please her; she would be Mistress over the Gentlewomen, and every body; insomuch, that she would complain of them to my Lady Governess; who said in my hearing, if she was at court two years longer, she would be too cunning for them all. From being sometimes a little thwarted, and thro' dissatisfaction, she grew sick; upon which her brethren and friends advised her to lay down her employment, believing that she would be allowed her full salary; which she did accordingly, and had forty pounds a year continued to her. She had during the separation of the two *courts*, made herself known to the Queen, and had carried tales to those Ladies who did not affect the Princess. She had prevailed upon the Queen to promise her Husband the first patent place that fell in the Custom-house of London, which happened in less than one year; but as she died soon after of

* Physician to King James's Queen.

the small pox, she did not reap much advantage from her husband's appointment to it.

[How often does low cunning and duplicity under a simple disguise, even that of a *Quaker*, make its way, when integrity and the most disinterested conduct loses its reward. O *Humanity!* how art thou abused, deceived by false appearances, and a subtle heart, intent on mischief, for selfish purposes. But behold how short is the enjoyment when procured through mean artifice; short, very short indeed! as may be seen in the instance just recited. True happiness is only enjoyed when derived from goodness of heart and a consciousness of walking uprightly—All else is displeasing to the almighty Disposer of earthly things.] Mrs. Atkinson was a very sensible woman, having had a good education to enlighten her understanding; she was niece to my very good countrywoman, Mrs. Butt, who had the honour to see how the Princess was fed when a child. Mrs. Atkinson was very careful of the Duke, and took much pains, insomuch that she had several fits of sickness in consequence of the fatigues she

F 2

underwent

underwent on his account ; for she had found the method of pleasing him better than any body about him. When the Duke heard that Mrs. Pack was sick, he was desired to send to enquire how she did ; which was done every day. The day she died, he was reminded of sending, but he said, no ! for I am sure she is dead. “ How do you know that Sir ? ” was asked. “ That’s no matter,” replied the Duke, “ I am sure she is dead ; ” which was really the case, as we were presently informed. Mrs. Wanley told me that the Duke should say the day before, that he was sure she would die the next day. This is a remarkable circumstance, when one considers that no Person could give the Duke any intimation of what mortals are not permitted to know ; unless sometimes by prescience, which cannot be easily accounted for. The next day, or soon after, he went to see the King and Queen at Kensington ; when the Queen asked him, if he was not sorry to hear that his nurse was dead ? He said, “ no, madam ; ” for at this early age he had the faculty of forgetting even his greatest favourites, when out of sight. One night Mrs. Jones, laundress and sempstress to the Duke,

Duke, fancied she heard thieves, which awakened me; Mr. Walter, who lay in the presence also, was disturbed. I alarmed the rest of my brethren below, and we all took to our arms, but found nothing, except the whistling wind, that shook the windows, &c. The Duke awoke about *two o'Clock* in the morning, when this happened, and we were called in, walking in a soldier-like manner, with musquets on our shoulders, to divert the Duke, and shew him how ready we were to defend him; he seemed very glad that we had such an occasion to exert ourselves, nor was he in the least afraid, for he had natural courage enough. I asked him, "what he would have done if the thieves had come and fought us?" "If, said he, they had come to the presence, I would have got up and cut and slashed them with my broad sword;" making signs with his hands as though in the act of doing execution.

He was wholly taken up with his notion of war, by sea and land, and said then to Mrs. Atkinson, "Atty, I will take three
" places ;

“ places ; France, Hungary and Turkey ;
 “ they talk of attacking Dunkirk ! but I
 “ will go with the King myself, and take it ;
 “ or else a cannon ball shall kill me !” My
 Lord Berkley of St. James’s came to Camden
 House to visit him ; he was then very busy
 shewing how he would have me build a ship,
 in the presence, with his little cannon : we
 had much ado to make him quit his under-
 taking ; for once being disturbed, he said,
 “ who would be a Prince !” However he
 came to my Lord and talked to him : who
 asked him when he intended to come to the
 House of Lords ? “ When I am a man,”
 replied he. My Lord said, “ You can now
 “ fit on a bench.” — “ Yes, said the Duke,
 “ but I will not come till I am a man !”

He had then a fancy took him, that he
 would have a real ship with masts and rigging
 made, to be in his presence as a model. He
 told my Lord, he would shortly have such
 an one ; and he made me bespeak it at his
 toyshop in Canon-Street. My Lord told him,
 he was very glad he gave his mind to such
 warlike

warlike exercifes; he looked up in my Lord's face, and faid, "My Lord, you are very old!" which Mrs. Duraine reproved him for; "I mean, my Lord, to be out fo late at night!" which made his Lordthip fmile.

On Chriftnas Day, 1694, I was fent down to Kenfington to enquire of Mrs. Worthington, the Queen's Laundrefs, how the Queen was? who had fallen ill fome days before of the fmall pox. As I loved the Queen much, I was tranfported with hearing ſhe had reſted well that night, and that ſhe had not the fmall pox, but the meaſles, and would do very well; which cauſed abundance of Joy to all people; for ſhe was beloved by every body; ſhe had found the method of pleaſing the people, by her obliging eaſy deportment; and had beſides plenty of money to give, which proved a powerful perſuaſive with many for loving her. I went into the Duke's bed chamber, where, to divert him, I threw up my Hat, and faid, "O be joyful." The Ladies aſked me what I meant? I then related the good news I had received about
the

the Queen. The Duke said, well pleased, "I am glad of it with all my heart." But the next day, when I went to enquire at the palace after the Queen, I was informed, that in consequence of being let blood, the small pox had turned black, and her death drew near; for nature was prevented from working her course. I was this day in waiting, and talking over the ill news with Mrs. Wanley, so low, as we imagined the Duke could not hear our conversation; but while he was playing with George Wanley and the boys, he said to one of them, "O be to you." I hearing this, asked him where he learnt that expression? he said, "Lewis, you know!" Sir, said I, yesterday I said, "O be joyful." Yes, said he; but to day you may say, "O be doleful;" which I wondered to hear.

This night December 28, the Queen died, at half an hour after twelve o'Clock, much lamented by all. Before she was supposed to be in so much Danger, the Princess had sent a Lady of the bed chamber to the King, and begged to know, if she might see her sister.

sister. The King advised with the Physicians, who declared, it would not be well for either of them ; especially the Queen, as it might throw her into too great a perturbation of spirits : [however the Princess wrote a kind letter* to her, before she died, and had the satisfaction of receiving from her sister, a conciliatory message : much happier had it been for both, could they have seen each other, before she died.]

Upon this melancholy occasion the Princess wrote a letter of condolance to the King, [and assured him, † she was as sensibly troubled at his misfortune, as if she had never been so unhappy as to have fallen under his displeasure ; and desired he would give her leave to wait upon him as soon as it might be of no inconveniency to him, and without danger of increasing his affliction ; that she might have an opportunity, in person, of assuring his Majesty of

* Dr. Burnet's History of his own Times, vol. 3, page 205.

† Vide Life of Queen Anne, p. 33, vol. 1. octavo, printed for Charles Rivington, 1721.

her real intention to omit no occasion of giving him constant proofs of her sincere respect and concern for his personal interest and safety:] which proved a powerful remedy for bringing about a reconciliation, that had been happily begun by the late excellent Archbishop Tillotson;* [and now perfected through the kind mediation of the † Earl of Sunderland.] The Princess was therefore restored to favour, and waited upon the King at Kensington; but was obliged to be carried up stairs in her chair to the presence-room; while I (as was my duty when in waiting) opened the door of her chair; and upon her entering, the King came and saluted her. She told his Majesty, in faltering accents, that she was truly sorry for his loss! who replied, he was much concerned for hers: both were equally affected, and could scarcely refrain from tears, or speak distinctly. The King then handed the Princess in, who staid with him three quarters of an hour. His Majesty presented the

* M.S. Jenkin Lewis.

† Vide Dr. Smollet's History, p. 52, vol. 9.

Princess,

Princess, soon after, with most of her sister's jewels.

The Princess, from grief at the long separation that had subsisted between the Queen and her, laboured under an indisposition of body, that made her believe she was with child, which she had much the appearance of, although it proved otherwise: certain it is, that the sisters tenderly loved each other, notwithstanding the rigour that had been exerted against the Princess by the Queen's order.

The Duke was told of the Queen's death by the Princess, at Berkley House, who wept sadly while she related it, as I am informed: but he was not so much affected as one might have imagined, owing, most likely, to his inattention to the circumstance at that time. Her Highness had, since that æra, several children born alive, though none that lived long. I had been with the Duke two years altogether; but my fellow servants were afraid I should grow too great a favourite, which

which I never aimed at, but wished only to approve myself faithful, and do my duty. They therefore would not let me wait for the married men, as I had used to do, when it was not my turn to wait on the Duke: so I went to Berkley House to attend the Prince and Princess. The rule was for *four* to wait at Kensington, and *four* at London. I never could flatter; and was more averse to it, from seeing so many people guilty of this nauseous vice, whom I abhorred, and their meannesses. When the Duke would say, or do any thing amiss, in my hearing, I always reprov'd him boldly; who had wit enough to know I was right in what I said to him. Yet he, like other young people, could not bear too much contradiction; by which means, I observ'd I was not so much in favour with him, as though I had thwarted him less. I told Mrs. Atkinson and Mrs. Lewin, that the Duke did not care for me; they said, I was mistaken; but when I came out of waiting from London, I was very sensible of it. Major General Churchill, and some other general officers of the army, came

came to wait upon the Duke ; he talked to them very prettily, and said, “ If Lewis was “ not here, I would shew you a pretty trick.” —“ Sir,” said I, “ I will withdraw.” When they were gone, and he was by himself, I asked him to do me the honour of telling me why he was unwilling to exhibit his trick before me ? He answered, “ Lewis, “ you always contradict me !” I told him, I had taken that liberty formerly, when he was a baby ; but now, since he became a man, there was no need of it, seeing he knew all things better. After the two months absence from him, I found him more attached to sea affairs than land business. The ship I ordered in Canon Street was now in his possession. Upon which I contrived that the following account should be read to him, as though it had appeared in the newspapers.

“ Arrived safe in the Downs, off Kensington
 “ Main, the ship called the Good Hope,
 “ Prince William master, whom God pre-
 “ serve ; she is a full rigged ship, built in
 “ *Canon Street Row*, in a creek bordering
 “ upon the *Port of London*, from whence she
 “ was

“ was launched, by order, and under the
 “ direction, of *Jenkin Lewis*, Surveyor Ge-
 “ neral and Engineer to his Royal Highness
 “ *Prince William, Duke of Gloucester* ;” which
 pleased him very highly, insomuch, that he
 laughed heartily : and thus, by any innocent
 device, I endeavoured to amuse him, which
 I flatter myself was preferable to gross adu-
 lation, that could not in the long run fail to
 hurt his disposition ; as, alas ! human nature
 is too apt to be pleased with flattery, especial-
 ly in the higher sphere of life. [How difficult
 is it then, for crowned heads, and princes
 bred in courts, to get at the true knowledge
 of things, where misrepresentation and dupli-
 city are so much practised by their depend-
 ants, and too often by those about their per-
 sons ! Human nature is seldom capable of
 withstanding the attacks of flattery and dis-
 simulation, when disguised with an appear-
 ance of sincerity ; happy are they who can
 guard against their too winning effects : it
 certainly requires some knowledge of the
 world, to be always aware of the deception,
 which is now become so general, from the

graces

graces having been studied, as laid down systematically by a late *ennobled author*, in a series of letters to his natural son; that numbers swallowed the poisonous draught, of which they drank deeply, before they considered the baleful effects it would have upon their natures; by tainting their principles with every thing dishonourable. Had the noble Lord employed his excellent talents and eloquent pen, like the amiable Addison, in mending the heart, as well as reforming the manners, his letters had been of all things most desirable to his readers.]

So proud was the Duke of his ship, that he would often make the boys climb up the masts: "Lewis," said he, "when we are at sea, I will cannonade my enemies, and then lie by; so make them believe they may board us. I will send a boy up the top-masts, to let fall from thence a bag of *pease*, that when the enemy comes to board us, they will fall down by means of the *pease*, and I and my men will rush from the corners of the ship, and cut them to

"pieces."

“pieces.” The first of March, being St. David’s day, when we Welchmen wear leeks in our hats, in honour of the day, as does the King and Royal Family artificial ones, out of compliment to the ancient Britons; but the Duke, besides that in his hat, would have a bunch of natural ones also, to deck his ship withal. Two bunches being brought him by Morshel, he handled them a good deal; and after doing with them whatever he thought proper, he fell asleep; when he awoke, he was sick, probably from the smell of the leeks; and by bustling about, brought on a cold, that in three days came to a fever, which Dr. Radcliffe pronounced to be of the regular kind, but the ladies in waiting fancied it was of the intermitting kind; and similar to the agues he had two years running before, at the same season. He was blistered on the back, which made him very uneasy. Dr. Radcliffe, when he visited him next, felt his pulse, and said, “The devil! there is something we have not yet found out;” which put the ladies into a great consternation, (as they were too apt to be alarmed;)

alarmed;) and reports were immediately spread, that the Duke was in great danger. The Princess, who loved him to a great degree, came in her sedan chair, and was carried up stairs, (with short polls;) but it pleased God to restore him, in nine days, to perfect health again; to the no small joy of the Prince and Princess, and the whole family. He had a notion that he must go with the King to Flanders, and asked leave of his mamma; and begged she would give orders, that the officers of the house should get ready what was necessary for the expedition; so much was he in earnest about it, that he began to pack up his arms himself. I asked him one day, when he was to go? "Why, when the King goes, to be sure."—"Where will your Highness eat, when you arrive in Flanders?" He answered, modestly, "Where the King would have me eat." He was by no means a confident, bold child, but had much diffidence in his natural disposition; which, when some of the people of quality observed, they very unkindly ascribed it to want of address, and

H

good

good breeding; but it was not so; for in his whole carriage he was perfectly easy and graceful, made an elegant bow, and had a sweetness and benignity of countenance, that spoke the inner feelings most intelligibly; nor was he backward in making proper replies to such questions as were put to him.

Good sense and diffidence oft times are inseparable; so were they with this young Prince. In little attempts towards acting plays in the family, for his entertainment, the Duke would act the part of a Prince himself, prettily and gracefully. But above all delights, was his acting as in battle, and sieges; and we were to carry on our intrenchments as regularly as though they were real. He knew the names of many *strong places*, as he had a good memory. If any accident happened to him, by falling, so as to hurt himself, he would have no body blamed but himself, and was ever ready to excuse others, from his natural good temper. The Duke was not the stoutest child, and had been subject to a watry mouth, which
now

now grew better, though he was remarkably active. We every night had the ceremony of beating up the Tatta-ta-too, and the Word, and Patrole, as in *garrison*; which latter was sometimes an excellent piece of diversion. My Lord Churchill was a bold-spirited youth, and not above two or three years older than the Duke, when he was admitted by him a Lieutenant-General. Mrs. Atkinson invited Lady Harriot and Lady Anne Churchill one day to dine with her, in her chamber, and spend the day; Lord Churchill came with them. Mrs. Wanley asked his Lordship, if he would go with the Duke? who answered, briskly, "Yes, I will!"—"What if you are killed?" said she. "I do not care!" which the Duke hearing, took a secret delight in him from that moment. My Lord admired the Duke's Highland sword, which was readily bestowed on his Lordship, by the Duke, although he was very fond of it, saying, he would bespeak another. Lady Anne Churchill, who was as sweet a creature as ever was seen, had a pretty case, containing a knife, fork, and

spoon, which the Duke liked much, and asked what such a one would cost? She replied, with modesty, that she had won it at a lottery, but begged, if he liked it, that he would accept of it. He thanked her, and would with pleasure accept of it, if she would permit him to present her with something in return; which he afterwards remembered to do. These instances, without others, are sufficient to prove that he was of a generous disposition. I observed before, that he was ready in finding stories, &c. by cuts: One day, as Mrs. Atkinson was dressing him, which she constantly did, "Lewis," said he, "tell me a story out of this book," the Mirror of Death, which he held out to me; and as I had never seen it, I just looked at the title; but knowing him to be a little impatient sometimes, I told him the story of Saladine, the great Emperor in the East, who used to have a shirt carried before his army, as a memento of his being to die as well as other mortals. He took the book from my hand, and happened to find it represented by a cut; "Lewis! there is your
 " story;"

“ story ;” which it really was. As he was not fond of long prayers, he would sometimes coax Mrs. Atkinson, to request Mr. Prat to shorten the prayers ; ever anxious to get to his warlike amusements. He kept all remarkable days, such as the birth days of the King, and the Prince and Princess, the coronation day, and the wedding day of the latter, by discharging seven guns he had, viz. four iron ones, given him at Tunbridge, and two others, bought at Windsor, and a very fine one made by order of Prince Rupert, which the governor of Windsor-castle gave him, besides his small guns ; all these were discharged six times round. He was always a very inquisitive child after knowledge : while his preceptor, or any body was explaining things to him, if he did not immediately comprehend them, he would ask, Why ? why ? nor did he cease till convinced by plain demonstration. One day, as I was endeavouring to satisfy him in some points, he suddenly exclaimed, in a transport,—
 “ After I have conquered France, we must
 “ seek for some new land to conquer.”—

“ Your

“Your Highness,” said I, “would act like
 “Alexander the Great, who was not con-
 “tented with conquering as far as he could
 “go,” but before I could proceed, he im-
 patiently desired me to tell him the whole
 story; which being that part of Alexander’s
 history I had never before touched upon, I
 endeavoured to gratify him by a recital of
 what he desired: the analogy striking him,
 made him a little proud that he had thought
 like that *great conqueror*. Whatever battles
 were fought at sea or by land abroad, the
 Duke would strive to imitate at home; and
 was very studious to discover how machines
 were made for blowing up of forts. Mrs.
 Wanley, a jocular agreeable woman, one day,
 when in waiting, was telling him some plea-
 sant stories, in order to divert him; and in
 speaking of some celebrated heroine, was for
 persuading him that the *she’s* were best, for
 the sake of hearing what reply he would
 make; when he answered her, sharply, “I am
 “sure the two-legged *he’s* are best, and ever
 “will be!”—“Pray, Sir, have not we two
 “legs as well as the *He’s*?” said she. “You
 “may

“ may have half a dozen for what I know,
 “ as it is difficult to discover any under the
 “ petticoats you wear !

“ So the two-legged He’s,
 “ If Ma’am Wanley so please,
 “ Heroes of war shall be,
 “ For me, for me, for me !”

“ O, Sir, since your Highness has made
 “ it a song of triumph—

“ I yield, I yield, I yield,
 “ To you I quit the field.”

Thus ended this contest about the He’s and
 She’s; much to the satisfaction of the Duke,
 whose eyes sparkled with joy, which Mrs.
 Wanley was charmed to see, being never
 happier than to please him.

Wilkinson being in waiting one day when
 the Duke complained of the head-ake, would
 have persuaded the Duke that he would be
 better by and by : he bore it manfully a long
 while, without discovering it to the ladies,
 who, if his finger ached, were soon alarmed,
 over-

over-tenderness being the only fault in his education, and in consequence of it, this, which proved a cold, was brought on. Dr. Radcliffe being sent for, finding him feverish, prescribed what restored him to health in five days : notwithstanding his indisposition, the Duke would have us, and his boys, to stand as centinels at his door, or else be making fortifications by his bed side. Mrs. Butt, privy-purse at this time to the Princess, who had bought most of his toys, and studied to please him, sent by Whetherby the chairman, a machine of wood, representing Prince Lewis, of Baden, fighting with the Turks. The Duke was so enraged at the idea of being now treated like a baby, (as he had discarded toys of this kind at least a year before) that he had it torn to pieces ; and we were ordered to bring Whetherby before him, who for the present escaped ; but after diligent search, he was found in Kensington, and ordered to be detained all night. In the morning he was to be punished, for presuming to bring the Duke toys ; and accordingly, when the prisoner was produced, he was ordered

ordered to be drawn about upon the wooden horse, without a saddle, with his face towards the tail; while we four men were to ply him well, in the Duke's sight, with syringes, and squirts of all sorts, not even omitting the small physical pipe, for the diversion of the standers-by. Indeed it proved a good fousing, as he was handsomely wetted from the crown to his feet. His hands being tied, and his feet fastened to the horse, it was in vain to resist; and in this situation was he drawn to the presence, for the diversion of the Duke, who enjoyed it not a little. He was a waggish fellow, and would not lose any thing for the joke's sake, when he was putting his tricks upon others; so he was obliged to submit cheerfully to what was inflicted upon him, being at our mercy to play him off well; which we did accordingly: thus ended this *comical, farcical, squirtical* tragedy—Part of which was intended for *Hughs the taylor* long before.

Soon after the Duke fell sick, and there was great fear of his having the small-pox;
I but

but by proper precautions he soon recovered.
 * The Marquis of Normanby came to see the Duke, and gave it as his opinion, that he was now capable of learning any thing.

He began to value himself upon his understanding ; and indeed he could now judge of most things well, if he was treated more like a man than a child. One day he pulled a paper out of my pocket, on which were some problems in Geometry ; he looked it all over, and found some triangles like those he could make ; “ Lewis,” said he, “ I can make

* John Earl of Mulgrave was created Marquis of Normanby by King William, and Duke of Buckingham by Queen Anne. He was a man of a princely presence, distinguished for his gallantry ; and a shining character in the brilliant court of Charles the Second, and of those in the three succeeding reigns ; an eloquent orator in the British Senate, a great statesman, and filled the important station of President of the Council, at a critical juncture, with other offices of state, most judiciously and gracefully ; an excellent poet and profound critic, as well as patron of the art ; many of his poems are to be found interspersed in the Poetical Miscellanies, chiefly selected by John Dryden, printed for Jacob Tonson, in five volumes octavo. In the memorable engagement at *Solbay* (during the wars with Holland) he gave ample proofs of his valour. It may with truth be said, that this great man adorned every station he held, either in court or camp, with the greatest magnanimity and dignity.

“ those !”

“those!”—“No question of that,” I said, (not attending much to what past,) which he took very ill, as I perceived by his silence; after which, he said, “You always make a jest of every thing;” and being conscious of not answering him as I ought, begged his pardon: but he punished me for contempt of his knowledge.

On a sudden he left off his soldiering, and must needs take to managing a wooden horse; which he would litter and dress an hundred times a day, for about a week, having been put upon it by Dick Drury, his coachman; which gave me much concern. I told the ladies they should persuade him to the contrary; which they said was out of their power: so I offered to bring it about, if I might be permitted to try; which being granted, I told his Highness, that we had strange news abroad; “What? what?” he said eagerly. “Every body says, the Duke of Gloucester has been a fine soldier; but now, alas! forgets those noble warlike pursuits, for one far less noble, although

“ we are at war with France !” I hoped his Highness would not be angry with me for telling him these reports, already abroad. He coloured, but did not speak ; however, I had the pleasure of finding it took effect ; for that very afternoon I saw him busied in his warlike amusements again. / One day, upon a visit to the Princess in her apartment at Camden House, he happened to say, “ I am “ confounded dry !” which the Princess hearing, asked who taught him those words ? He turned about, and said to himself, “ If “ I say Dick, he will be turned down stairs. “ — Mamma, I learnt ’em myself.” He was six years old at that time, and very active ; yet could he not go down stairs without assistance,

The Prince and Princess took him with them to Windsor, where he never had been. When he came to his apartments, he looked about him, and said, his presence-room was not big enough to exercise his soldiers in ; then called for the drum, and had the tattoo beat, for the performance of his exploits in
warlike

warlike amusements. When he was led to see the several apartments in the castle, Mr. Randu, the house-keeper, attended him, and gave him an account of the pictures, &c. many of which he could not comprehend, but was much pleased with the history of the Triumph in St. George's Hall, saying, that place was fit to fight his battles in. Next day Mr. Boscawen, and my Lord Churchill, with the two Mr. Bathursts, had leave to wait upon the Duke from Eaton school, when he would have a little battle fought in St. George's Hall; whither he had his musquets, pikes, great swords, and artillery carried, being a dozen or fifteen in number.— Mrs. Atkinson and I were in waiting. The stairs and balcony he would have to represent a castle, which he was to besiege and take; and they were to sally out and retreat when overpowered. Having half pikes and musquets for arms, I contrived that Mr. Boscawen, a discreet youth, should be the enemy, that they might not hurt the Duke by running any pike or other implement against him. The battle was fought very hotly,
and

and orderly ; and Mr. Peter Bathurst happened to run against the Duke, and pushed him in the neck with his sword in the scabbard ; the sheath of his sword, by striking and clattering against our arms, had fallen off, which I perceiving, stopt the Duke to see whether he was hurt ; he said, No ! and would pursue the enemy into their garrison, leaving the field and their dead. When all was over, he asked Mrs. Atkinson, if there was ever a surgeon near ? “ Yes, Sir,” said she, as usual ; for we made dead men return to life, by blowing wind into them after great battles. “ Pray, make no jest of it,” said he, “ for Peter Bathurst has “ wounded me in the battle ;” which pleased me to find that he did not regard his hurt till the battle ended ; although he was scratched, but not much hurt, by Mr. P. Bathurst’s sword. I was very desirous of attending him to the round tower, which was the first place like a fortification he had ever seen ; but I was unfortunately employed otherwise. In the afternoon, I asked him how he liked that ancient place ? He said, there

there was no parapet nor bastion to it ! “ No, “ Sir,” said I, “ none were in use at the “ early period when that was built.” He had studied Fortification of Mr. Hautecourt, a Frenchman ; and I had brought the Duke an attack of a town, with the manner of the trenches and batteries advanced, and a profile of the art of Fortification : but Mr. Prat was not willing that I should have the honour to explain any thing to him ; although, by the by, he was taught by me most of the terms of art, before Mr. Prat knew them himself. The Duke one day told Mr. Prat something that made him wonder how he gained his knowledge, amounting to a definition of what he had never taught him ; and eagerly asked him, by what means he knew it ? he answered, “ Lewis told me.” As I found that Mr. Prat would be my enemy, and that I should have no encouragement for making myself master of fortification, I gave it over, and took away my papers, which I had been at the trouble and expence of providing, for which I had neither gratuity nor thanks : Mr. Prat not being willing that any one but himself

himself should have the honour or advantage arising from the instruction of the Duke. In the course of two years almost constant attendance I had the honour of giving, I had told the Duke great variety of stories from history, as the actions of Cæsar, Alexander, Pompey, Hannibal, and Scipio, with Solon and Cræsus, &c. for I spent all my leisure time, and most of my money, on learning, and was very careful to inform him of all things in the best way I was capable of; but Mr. Prat was much disquieted at it; and called me to him one day at Windsor, and told me, that I must not tell the Duke any more stories. “Sir,” said I, “I confess I have told him many, but with a design to animate him to warlike actions and pursuits, as I found him much inclined thereto; and I think, and am sure, that what I have told him has been right.” — “Yes,” said he, flatteringly, “you are, to be sure, to be commended for these things, but it will spoil him to know history by bits, he must learn it in order.” I made answer, that I would do nothing that should hurt the Duke.—

When

When I came from him, I told the gentlewomen of what had past; and I was a little mortified to see myself debarred from doing what I had been commended for by many, particularly my Lord Fitzharding, who had informed the Princess, that I read much, and understood what I did read very well: and I had been told that the Princess was well enough pleased with my telling the Duke those stories; the ladies said, the Princess did not prohibit me, and bid me not forbear; but said I to them, “I remember to have been told what was spoken by Sir Walter Raleigh, after the execution of Lord Essex, ‘that it was better to have many enemies, than one powerful enemy;’ and seeing he has my Lord and Lady Fitzharding his friends, I shall be crushed.” I was however bid now and then to tell the Duke stories as usual; which Mr. Prat discovering, complained of to my Lady Governess, as she was going from the Duke’s dinner. One day, while I held her train up to wait on her down stairs, she turned to me and said, “Lewis, I find you pretend to

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“give

“ give the Duke notions of the mathematics, “ and stuff.” I told her, I had only repeated stories from history to divert and assist him in his plays : she turned to me very angrily—“ Pray, where had you your learning?” and mentioned it to my Lord, who told her I was a good lad, that I read much, and knew well what I did read. When she saw me next, she was less angry.

[O Jealousy, thou canker of the breast, how dost thou alter human nature, by giving fearful apprehensions to mortals of being supplanted by those who possess some degree of merit, yet tread in a lower sphere than themselves ! Just so it was with the reverend tutor, upon finding that his Royal charge had discovered the clue that led to knowledge, through one whose province it was to watch his footsteps only, by an innocent and undesigning method, which seemed best calculated to incite the young Prince to glorious deeds. Happy would it be, if those appointed to instruct the children of Royalty, instead of discouraging, would promote the assiduity of those in pursuit of knowledge, (who

(who watch over their infant steps) when instigated by natural inclination ; as by frequently conversing with and telling them diverting stories, especially those founded on true history, might produce happy effects, and render the tutor's task less arduous, by pointing out remarkable events, that could not fail to form the mind for the reception of more abundant knowledge : and by a much more pleasing method than merely poring over books at too early an age, which has often surfeited instead of having given a relish for reading.]

The Duke asked me some questions afterwards, but I was fearful of answering them, lest I should incur fresh displeasure. He one day shewed me a map of the world, and promised me, if I would tell him the reason of there being two globes, that nobody should know of it ; and seeing he was so earnest in his request, I could not refrain from telling him, if he looked on one of those globes delineated on paper, he could see that only, and not the other at the same

time; therefore the world had been divided into two equal parts, to represent the whole, as he saw in those parts two hemispheres; with which he was well satisfied, and pleased moreover.

* Sir Fleetwood Shepherd coming down to Windsor, (being Ranger of the park) gave the Duke a buck to kill as he pleased: the Duke would have him hunted; and the keeper was ordered to wound him slightly. He had a pair of boots and spurs, which he

* This gentleman was esteemed a man of great wit and ingenuity; he was chief companion and friend of Lord † Dorset, with whom he resided much. He wrote several poetical pieces, which were much liked, and in particular that entitled, *The Countess of Dorset's Petition to Queen Mary, for Chocolate*. He died of an apoplexy, Sept. 6th, 1698, at his seat, at great Rowright in Oxfordshire, the place of his nativity; and lies interred in the chancel of the church there, without a memorial. Poetical Register, Vol. II. Octavo. 1723.

† This illustrious nobleman was a Lord of the Bed-chamber to Charles the Second, and Lord Chamberlain to King William; by whom he was created Earl of Middlesex, and made Knight of the Garter. He was the wonder and delight of all that knew him, and the great *Mecenas* of his time.

A real patron of merit: he promoted *Matheo Prior*, whom he had taken to, early in life. His abundant wit and genius, were accompanied with a profound judgment in all kinds of learning. His generosity was boundless. He was the great support of all the poets of his time; and wrote many satirical poems himself: his satire was so pointed, (though just) that Lord Rochester said he was, *The best good man, with the worst natur'd muse*.----He lived to a fair age, and died much regretted, at *Witbenham, Suffolk*.-----Poetical Register, Vol. II. Octavo. 1723.

would

would put on as though he intended to mount a horse, instead of taking the air in his coach. Mr. Boscawen, who was a lively youth, and loved the Duke, being on horseback, took great pains with all who hunted to have the wounded deer driven towards the Duke's coach, which they were anxious to bring about, in order that he might see most of the sport: Mr. Boscawen helped the keeper to cut the deer's throat, so as that the Duke might take * *Say*; this being the first time of his seeing a buck killed. Mr. Massom, page to the Prince, came sideways, after dipping his hand in the blood, and on a sudden besmeared the Duke's face; who was a little surprised! but being told it was customary at first seeing a deer killed, he had his face besmeared all over; and then he besmeared me, and his boys; with which we went home; and when we came opposite to the Princess's apartment, he ordered us to hallow loud, by way of triumph. It was the commemoration

* To *take Say*, a term made use of by gentlemen who hunt the deer, when any one is initiated in the sport, and has some of the blood of the animal besmeared upon the face, at the *Death*.

of his birth the day following, viz. July 24, 1695, and he was well pleased to have his guns fired, while General Bellasis *fired*. My Lord Abingdon, who was then Justice in *Eyre*, came to Windsor to wait upon their Highnesses, and hunted a buck with his beagles in the park, for the Duke's diversion; who saw most of the sport from his coach, and was at the death. He would fain have had the Dutches of St. Alban's, &c. take *Say*, but they were afraid of being bloody. He was to dispose of the buck as he pleased; and accordingly sent some of the venison to the ladies who were at the death, but forgot my Lady Governess, who, when she came to him next day, asked him, why he sent none to her? He was angry with himself for not having pleased her; but she should not have twitted the Duke with it, as in such a case it is difficult to please every body. The Duke had not been whipt nor curbed since his punishment from the Prince his father at Camden House, so that in his passions he would call names; and in one of them, when Mrs. Lewin was with him once
at

at Camden House, he drew his sword, which was difficult for a child to do, and run at her with it drawn, which had it been pointed would in all probability have deprived her of life, from the force with which he pushed at her; having redoubled strength through the violence of passion at that time. Though a sweet tempered child in general, yet from these passions (which might have been productive of great mischief had they been frequent) his natural disposition was entirely altered for the time they lasted; which seeing, I endeavoured to break him of them, by representing what dreadful events have been brought about by passion. [From this dire evil in the human breast, how many thousands have been made wretched, upon the remembrance of such deeds, as a whole life after could never erase from their minds! If then we would wish to be happy, let us preserve a calmness of temper, that we may not transgress by breaking through the sober bounds of moderation.] The Dutchess of Northumberland came with several ladies of fashion to the Duke at Windfor, when unfortunately

fortunately he was a little wanton, suffering some improper expressions to escape him; but upon being threatened with punishment, was forced to beg pardon: a small sacrifice this, that not even the children of Royalty, who transgress, should be exempt from.— Soon after he went to see St. George's Chapel; and upon being told that his great ancestor, King Charles the First, was buried in the choir, he said to the Princess, that the burying place of Kings should not be among those of the people in common, but set apart from the rest; and observed, that there was no monument.

[After the Restoration, King Charles the Second had signified his Royal intention to Lord Clarendon and the Earl of Southampton, that, if the sepulchral spot could be ascertained, he would erect a stately monument over it, to the memory of his martyr'd Father; which proved a difficult task, from the sacrilegious abuses of the *soldiery*, that took place soon after the decollation of the King; when despoiling the *beauty of holiness*
every

every where, was deemed meritorious by the *Fanatics* and *Puritans*; whose virulence against the Church, aimed at nothing less than its total destruction. St. George's Chapel, from these causes, had been so altered in appearance, as that the Earl of Southampton could scarcely find the place; although he had attended the Royal funeral of his unfortunate master, with a few more of his faithful friends: But when found, this pious intention of the young King was (like many more of that Prince's wise resolves) soon forgotten, and vanished into air. The plain truth is, that pleasure and dissipation had taken so fast hold of him, to the disgraceful neglect of public affairs, and discredit of himself, who otherwise, from the wisdom he had learnt in the school of adversity, and a clearness of understanding he possessed, with a most ingratiating address, that never suffered any person to leave his presence displeased with him, would have adorned the throne to which God had miraculously raised him, and proved a blessing to his people; yea, even a jewel of inestimable value, far

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surpassing those that surrounded his diadem : but, alas ! his reign, like his life, was almost one continued scene of profligacy, and contempt for what was praiseworthy. His word was often prostituted to the worst of purposes ; to deceive those, whose drooping hopes had began to revive at the cheering voice of condescending majesty, which promised *every thing*. He sometimes rewarded services liberally ; was a merciful Prince, and did not delight in rigorous measures ; but much too complying, when pressed by those intent on mischief, even to the destruction of his greatest friends and supporters.

Edward Earl of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor of England, who had been one of his ablest and best friends, in adversity and prosperity, and a happy instrument in the hands of the Almighty in bringing about the wonderful restoration of the Royal Family, was shamefully sacrificed to the fury of his wicked accusers, and suffered to be banished in his old age, and tossed about through bad roads in an inclement season, with a fit of the gout
upon

upon him, after a solemn promise from his Royal Master, that he would never suffer his enemies to have it in their power to hurt him; but as these things happened more through the importunity of his favourites, to most of whom, integrity and virtue were become mere romantic ideas, it is to be hoped that such gross enormities in the King's conduct, will not be wholly imputed to his want of principle, but a levity of disposition, and love of ease, that did not admit of reflection, even for the shortest interval.]

† Lord Cutts, a brave officer, who had been often wounded in the wars, was going with the King to Flanders for a campaign, who it was generally imagined meant to attack some principal place, which afterwards proved to be *Namur*. His Lordship came early in May to see the Duke, and asked him, what place he would have the King attack? who modestly answered, “ I believe it would be well

† Lord Cutts, besides being a brave officer, was a good poet; and obliged the world with an excellent poem on the Death of Queen Mary. Poetical Register, Vol. II. Octavo. 1723.

“if we had Dunkirk.” My Lord conversed with him for some time, and was highly pleased at his answers.*

When news was brought of † *Namur's* surrendering to the allies, [which happened on the 4th of August; the *Fort* and *Castle* on the 22d following] the Duke was very joyous, and ordered his guns should be fired six times round; and was for imitating the siege, had not the Princess, whose tender care of him and fears prompted her to give orders that no gun-powder, or squibs of any kind, should be let off near the Duke. If he tottered whenever he walked in her presence, it threw her into a violent perspiration, thro' fear; yet did the joy in seeing him often come to her dinners after his own, when he would behave himself very well, and not covet sweet-meats, &c. like other children.

The Duke was highly pleased with Sir Henry Bellasis's regiment exercising in Wind-

* The King, with Lord Cutts, &c. set out on the 12th of May, in order to embark for Holland. This brave veteran, who commanded three thousand men, was wounded in the head, at the attack of the *terra nova* at the siege, but was soon in command again.

† The siege of *Namur* began July the 3d, 1695, and was completed on the fifth day of September following.

for Park, and firing in platoons, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Tempest.

Upon the King's return from Holland, October 1695, he came to visit the Princess at Camden House, when the Duke saluted him in the same way the officers of the Guards salute the Royal Family, with his pike, which the King was well enough pleased with, and asked him, if he had any horses yet? "Yes," replied the Duke, "I have one live one, and two dead ones;" meaning the wooden horses that were to draw him upon; at which the King laughed; which enraged the Duke, who, when the King retired, gave orders to bury them out of sight; and in a short time after he made an Epitaph on his horse Ball, to be wrote on a stone, in these words:

" Here lies poor Ball,

" Kill'd by a fall,

" Under his General."

He was very sensible that he was to be a great man; and I guessed he had an idea that it was incumbent on him to know more
than

than others, in order to acquit himself properly as a Prince. He told me one day, that he was no plain person, but a Prince. I gravely replied, he was like to be a great Prince; but if he did not behave as became a Prince, he would not be considered as of more consequence than another man; which, from a conviction of my having uttered what was true, made him blush. He was generally entertaining, and brought out very pleasant witty expressions before his servants. He learnt the use of the globes, mathematics, and Latin, of Mr. Prat. He soon knew most things that were represented by cuts, as I have before observed; and would answer very properly at prayers, in the Suffrages and different parts of the Liturgy.

The Duke was very quick in learning any manly exercise, and George Wilkinson taught him to box; he wanted also to fence; which I attempted to shew him, by placing him in the posture of defence. One day, being with the Princess, he placed himself in the fencing posture; she asked who shewed him? he said, Lewis. The Princess ordered

dered Mrs. Wanley to tell me not to shew him any more, as she intended to have him taught regularly. He did it again the next day, when the Princess told him she would give orders that none of his men should fence with him: "But, mamma," said he, "if I fence with them, you will give them leave to defend themselves!" which pleased the Princess much. Mr. Willson had married Mrs. Jones, sempstresses and laundresses to the Duke: one night after he was in bed, which was always between eight and nine, Mr. Willson came in his night gown to play at cards with the ladies in waiting, about ten o'clock; (the Duke being asleep, as they thought) when on a sudden he peeped out, and said, "Is the parson come too, and in his night gown?"

Mr. Wanley, Mr. Wilkinfon, and myself, being once in the presence, we were recounting the falls he had before he could go well. Wilkinfon said, "Your Highness is past all danger now,"—"No," said he, "now I am going to all danger." Mr. Prat
being

being ill, did not come down or send to the Duke for three days; but on the fourth, Mr. Willson came to acquaint the Duke that Mr. Prat was very sorry he could not attend him: "I am sorry I have four play days together," said the Duke.

As a Garter was vacated by the death of Lord Strafford, the King came to Camden House, and told the Princess she should have St. James's Palace to reside in, and that he would bestow the Order of the Garter on the Duke: he also informed her Highness why he had not done it before. Accordingly, on the fourth of January 1696, the Bishop of Salisbury* came to tell the Duke, that he should have the Garter within two days; and asked him, if the thoughts of it did not make him glad? "I am gladder of the King's favour to me," he said, without being prompted to it.

On the sixth day of the month, the Prince of Denmark came to Camden House to take him to receive the first ceremony of the Or-

* Dr. Gilbert Burnet.

der;

der; when the King honoured him with tying on the Garter himself, which is usually performed by one of the Knight's companions. He behaved himself so well, as to be commended by all present. The next day the Marquis of Normanby came to see him, and highly commended his behaviour; which, he said, could not have been better if he had been thirty years old. This day also the Prince took him again to the King, whom he thanked for the favour he had done him. When he came home, after the ceremony, he was not in the least puffed up by the honour with which he had been invested; and when he had rested himself a short time, he addressed himself to Harry Scull, who, on account of beating the drum well, was his favourite, "Now, Harry, your dream is come to pass." For Harry had dreamt, a short time before, that he saw the Duke wear a Garter. At this time he was three feet eight inches and a quarter high; well shaped, and fresh coloured.—Three days after, when he had on his Star and Garter, "Lewis," said he, "if I fight any more battles, I will give harder blows now than ever." And he really thought,

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by being Knight of the Garter, he ought to become braver and flouter than heretofore.

As I had the honour to be much in the presence, it gave me great satisfaction to be a witness of the Duke's attainments in what he was taught; among which it must not be forgotten, that writing was not the least of them, as he was now enabled to read it pretty fluently, and write a little. A thought struck him at this time, that he would have his words of command, before and at battle, turned into verse, which I attempted, and got them afterwards corrected. For the better understanding of which, I contrived to make some cuts on the margin, expressive of their meaning. Upon my mentioning the circumstance, and shewing what had been done to a friend of mine, he thought that they would set very well to music, and undertook to speak to Mr. John * Church, one of the gentlemen of the King's Chapel, and of Westminster Abbey, who had studied Mr.

Henry

* This gentleman, was originally, one of the children of the Chapel Royal, educated by Dr. Blow; and appointed afterwards to a *Gentleman's* place. He was esteemed an able musician, an excellent choirman, a fine reader,

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Henry Purcel's works, and imitated his manner so as to succeed very well in his own compositions of various kinds. They were accordingly set by him; and gave very good satisfaction to the Princess; the Duke also was delighted with them. [A copy of the words and music is here subjoined, for the entertainment of those who shall read the above account.]

an elegant copyist, and a worthy member of society. A very ingenious service of his, formerly performed at the King's Chapel and St. George's, Windsor, is in Dean Aldrich's Collection at Christ Church, in the author's own writing; the Editor hath also several anthems in his possession, in the author's manuscripts; and a curious book (the words of the anthems, with the composers and singers names annexed) written by him for Queen Anne, and used by her at St. James's during her reign: it is an elegant piece of penmanship, bound in red Morocco, and is adorned with the Queen's cypher all about the cover. His venerable appearance is still in the memory of some few persons now living. He published a book on Psalmody, octavo, in which, besides psalms for three and four voices, were some little anthems and hymns, composed by Dr. Croft, Jere. Clark, &c. with two hymns of his own; some compositions of his are printed in the *Harmonia Sacra*. He died at an advanced age, and lies interred in the cloyster of Westminster Abbey. Mr. Church had a son educated at Westminster, whose name was John, and from thence elected Student of Christ Church, in the year 1723, where, after proceeding to the degrees in Arts, and going into orders, he was presented, by the Dean and Chapter, to the vicarage of Pirton, Oxfordshire, worth about 120l. per ann. which he held upwards of fifty years. He was a man of great respectability, as a learned eloquent divine, of a good life and conversation; he died in the year 1787.

THE BATTLE.

Hark ! hark ! the hostile drum alarms ;
Let ours too beat, and call to arms !

Prepare, my boys, to meet the foe ;
Let ev'ry breast with valour glow !

Against their squadrons take the field ;
Be firm, we'll make the dastards yield !

Soon conquest shall our arms decide,
And Britain's sons in triumph ride !

In order charge yon daring band,
Attentive to your Chief's command !

Discharge your vollies, fire away ;
They yield, my lads ; we gain the day !

March on, pursue to yonder town,
No ambush fear, the day's our own !

Yet,* from your hearts let mercy flow,
And nobly spare the captive foe !

The music is to follow here.

Nothing

The Battle.

Martial, but not too fast. Hark! Hark! the hostile Drum alarms

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature 'C'. It begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a half note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a continuous, rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, resembling a drum accompaniment.

Let ours too beat, and call to arms! to arms, to arms, to arms!

The second system continues the melody on the upper staff and the drum accompaniment on the lower staff. The melody features a series of eighth notes and a half note, with a repeat sign at the end.

Prepare my boys, to meet the foe; Let ev'ry breast, with valour

The third system shows the melody on the upper staff and the drum accompaniment on the lower staff. The melody includes a half note and a quarter note. Below the lower staff, the numbers '6' and '6 6' are written, likely indicating fingerings for the bass line.

glow! A- gainst their squadrons take the field; Be

The fourth system continues the piece. The melody on the upper staff includes a half note and a quarter note. The drum accompaniment on the lower staff is more complex, with various note values. Below the lower staff, the numbers '6', '5', '6', '4', '3', and '6' are written, indicating fingerings.

firm, we'll make the dastards yield! Soon conquest shall our arms decide, And

The fifth system continues the melody and drum accompaniment. The melody on the upper staff includes a half note and a quarter note. The drum accompaniment on the lower staff is more complex, with various note values. Below the lower staff, the numbers '5', '6', '7', '6', '6', '4', '5', '6', and '6' are written, indicating fingerings.

Britains sons in triumph ride! In order charge, &c. March on, &c.

The sixth system concludes the piece. The melody on the upper staff includes a half note and a quarter note. The drum accompaniment on the lower staff is more complex, with various note values. Below the lower staff, the numbers '6', '5', '6', '6', '6', '5', '4', and '4' are written, indicating fingerings. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

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“ keep God’s commandments, and do all I
“ can to walk in his ways.”

1696. In order to fix King William more secure upon the throne, associations were formed by both Houses of Parliament, and signed by all bodies corporate, &c. tendering their duty and loyalty, with assurances of supporting him, and his government; which the Duke being acquainted with, devised an Address to his Majesty in the following words, and ordered one of his boys to write it down.

“ I, your Majesty’s most dutiful subject,
“ had rather lose my life in your Majesty’s
“ cause, than in any man’s else : and I
“ hope it will not be long ere you conquer
“ France.

“ GLOSTER.”

He dictated another also for the Boys and his Household to sign.

“ We,

“ We, your Majesty’s dutiful subjects,
 “ will stand by you as long as we have a
 “ drop of blood.”

He had a blood-shot eye, which watered very much, and occasioned the lid to swell, nor could he see clearly with it. People were fearful that he would always be subject to complaints in his eyes, like the Princess in the younger part of her life. Dr. * Radcliffe

* Dr. John Radcliffe, whose name often appears in these Memoirs, was bred at University College, Oxford, to which he was a liberal benefactor, and rebuilt a great part of the College at his own expence. He was looked upon to be the first physician of his time ; and by the success of his practice, acquired a fortune of 40,000*l.* which he left by will to the University of Oxford ; to purchase ground to erect thereon a library, which was completely finished in the year 1749, and vested in the hands of trustees in the month of April, when it was publicly opened, and from that time called the Radcliffe Library. He also founded two travelling Fellowships for young Physicians, which he has endowed with an ample allowance of 300*l.* per ann. each, during their travels, to enable them to investigate the different modes used in the study and practice of medicine, in other countries. And from the long accumulating interests of the monies vested in the funds for these and other purposes, and surplus over and above what has been expended, the trustees have added two other magnificent buildings to Oxford. An hospital, built upon a large

cliffe applied a blister to his back, which he bore very patiently ; and when he was asked if it did not give him pain, he replied, There
 was

large track of land, given by the late Thomas Rowney, Esq. which they caused to be completely fitted up, and furnished with every thing requisite for the reception of patients ; thousands of whom, have been turned out as cured already ; this is also called after the Doctor's name, the Radcliffe Infirmary ; and is supported by voluntary contribution. The Observatory, for astronomical observations of the students in that line, under the direction of a professor, who has a commodious house, offices, garden, and pasture ground, walled in, adjoining to the Infirmary, where he resides.

Few ages have produced persons of so enlarged a mind, as this munificent man possessed ; whose foundations, through the great good society at large derives from the overflowings of his bounty, will be remembered to latest time. He was a man, exclusive of his professional merit, of shining abilities, which appeared through a singularly blunt manner, conspicuously bright, in the inexhaustible witty turn he gave to most things, though sometimes very satirical, without respect of persons. He died November 1, 1714, aged 64 ; and on the first of December following, a great part of the University, consisting of the Members of Convocation, with the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors, being called together by the ringing of St. Mary's bell, received the corpse at the great gates of the Public Schools ; from whence it was carried to the Divinity School, attended in procession, to lie deposited there for public view, till the Friday morning following ; when the Members of Convocation, in their habits and hoods, with the Noblemen, assembled at twelve o'clock, in the Convocation House, in order to hear a Latin Oration spoken over the body, (which had been previously placed there) in commendation of the defunct. From thence it was attended,
 in

was nothing like resolution to bear it.—
When the blister dried up, his eyes grew worse, from the humour, than before; which when the Doctor perceived, he ordered a diet drink for him, that had no ill taste, but

in procession, by North Gate and Carfax, to St. Mary's Church; upon entering which, the Vice-Chancellor began the Burial Service, and stopping at the end of the Lesson, a Funeral Anthem was then sung by the Choir, when the corpse was removed to the grave; over which a Latin Oration was spoken, before the interment; which was completed by the Vice-Chancellor. His banners, &c. were then hung up over the grave, as trophies; but as they have been decayed many years since, it is hoped his trustees will place a lasting memorial there, which, although intended, hath never yet taken place.

During the performance of these Funeral Rites, St. Mary's great bell, and a bell in every College and Hall throughout the University, were tolled for several hours, on Wednesday the first, and Friday the third, of December; a programma having been previously put forth, for the well ordering and solemnization of the Funeral Rites of the most munificent benefactor to the University, Dr. John Radcliffe. On the 7th following, the University, in Convocation, conferred on one of the two Executors, who attended the funeral, viz. Sir George Beaumont, Baronet, the degree of Doctor of Law by diploma, with their common seal affixed. The honourable William Bromley, Esq. who also attended, having been before admitted to the Doctorate. The degree of Master of Arts, by diploma, was at the same time conferred on James Smith, Esq. nephew of the deceased, and chief mourner; as a grateful mark of respect to the memory of Dr. Radcliffe. On the 16th following, the same degree was conferred in like manner upon John Smith, Esq. the elder nephew.—[A more copious account of the benefactions, &c. of this great man, may be found in *Magna Britannia Notitia*: or the *Present State of Great Britain*, in octavo, by John Chamberlayne, Esq.]

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he set himself against it; nor could he be persuaded to take it. Even Mrs. Atkinson, who prevailed in most things, now failed in her persuasive powers; so the Prince of Denmark was obliged to punish him before he could be brought to. But when he took it, it did him no good: and his eye was so bad, as to prevent his bearing the light; which grieved the Princess so much, that she went herself to Bloomsbury, to consult Dr. Richley, a very old man, famous for curing complaints in the eyes, who gave the Princess a small bottle of liquid, to be put on the eyelid with a feather, or small camel's hair brush, which cured him in a very short time, for which he was rewarded with fifty guineas.

June 1696. The Duke accompanied his Royal Parents to Windsor, where he walked in the Park every morning; and perceiving a dry ditch surround that part of the Castle towards the Park, said, "I must use myself to go into such motes and places;" and upon being prevented, he laid himself upon the brink, and would have rolled down,

down, but was stopt. However, he asked his father's permission afterwards, who granted it. After his morning walk, he went to his book; but was much better pleased when he got five or six of his attendants, and his boys, to go to St. George's Hall to fight a battle; where he would lay about him as though it were in earnest: and we acted as if we fired, and then retired, and rallied. One party were to lay down their arms, as if flying; when the other were ordered to pursue them, and then fall into the enemy's ambuscade; and so the fight was to end. Sometimes by the Duke and his party a complete victory was obtained; upon which occasions he would act as a Generalissimo, by ordering the prisoners to be brought before him, when he would sometimes commend their prowess, and extend his mercy towards individuals, and order others to prison. Thus these sham fights began and ended, to the no small entertainment of the little Duke and his boys: nor were they less pleasing to those of his attendants, who were ever happy to promote his entertainment.

I could not beat the drum, and was advised to learn; but I foresaw that it would raise a spirit of envy in *some*; and though I might have endeared myself more to the Duke by so doing, yet, for Harry Scull's sake, I did not think it fit, as I had served him so as to bring him into waiting upon the Duke; and indeed he was his great favourite. For the Duke has been heard to say, he would give half he possessed to have him always with him. Harry was a very honest lad, and I would not have supplanted him on any account, even if I had been equal to him in beating the drum. The Roman Antiquities, with cuts, were dedicated to the Duke this year, 1696, by the author of them, Basil Kennett, of C. C. C. Oxon, which he explained to me one day while Mr. Prat was at prayers, who had left them upon his glass book-case, as the Duke did not always like to be confined to prayers.

He was installed Knight of the Garter on July the 27th this year, being his birth-day, and had for his companions the Prince of
Denmark

Denmark his father, the Dukes of Norfolk, Southampton, Northumberland, Shrewsbury, Devonshire, the Earls of Dorset and Rochester. He behaved himself extremely well during the ceremony, and walked in procession with the Knights' Companions, &c. from St. George's Chapel to the Castle. The King had ordered an elegant entertainment at his own expence: tables were spread in St. George's Hall for the Princess and company; and others in the King's Guard-chamber for the Knights, who dined in their robes. The Duke sat down a while, and eat with his companions, when he desired them to excuse him for leaving them; he then retired to rest for two or three hours, and afterwards took the air. In the evening, the same noble personages, with many of the nobility besides, were magnificently entertained by the Prince and Princess of Denmark. There was also a ball, and a new ode, performed in honour of the Duke's birth-day; with ringing of bells, illuminations, bonfires, and other expressions of joy.

After

After the noble companies broke up from dinner, the King's household officers, who managed the feast, packed up every thing, as is their mean custom, nor could I obtain a fowl for a poor woman with child, although I applied to the clerks of the kitchen, (Messrs. Webb and Clark) which is the more extraordinary, as I saw 30 or 40 dishes of cold things in their larder. The next day they came to beg the honour of kissing the Duke's hand: when they saw me, they were much confused, and looked foolish enough; which I thought sufficient mortification, without my telling them how despicable their refusal of so small a request was; though I own I had a strong inclination to have said this, and more: but I rather chose to look contemptuously at them, and enjoy their distress, as they appeared conscious of their mean, selfish conduct.— Upon the Prince and Princess's wedding-day, the Duke was anxious to celebrate it in the best manner he could, and ordered us to fire off his guns. When the Prince and Princess came to see him, which they usually did every morning, after the firing, he addressed

dressed them, of his own accord, in the following words, which I heard : — “ Pappa, “ I wish you and mamma unity, peace, and “ concord ; not for a time, but for ever ; ” which charmed them both. As I waited that day, I could not refrain from saying, “ Your Highness has paid the Prince and “ Princess a fine compliment. ” — “ Lewis,” said he, “ it was no compliment, but fincerity.” He now, though arrived only at his seventh year, began to be more wary in what he said ; and would not talk openly, as he was accustomed to do, but now and then would out with shrewd, comical expressions. About this time his tutor, Mr. Prat, was, by *Mandate*, which he obtained through favour, made a Doctor at * Oxford : and as he was one day at the Duke’s dinner, who, as he was careless at meals, and generally obliged to be fed by Mrs. Atkinson, was picking up his crumbs from the table cloath. “ Sir,” said the Doctor, “ you pick like a “ chicken ! ” — “ But, Doctor, I am a chick “ of the game though ! ” The Princess had

* The Editor, not finding the name of Prat among the Oxford Graduates as a Doctor at this æra, rather supposes it to have been at *Cambridge*.

ordered

ordered him a suit of cloaths against her birthday, the button holes and buttons of which were set with diamonds; many of which the King had given the Princess, some time after the Queen's death, upon the reconciliation's taking place: the King had also presented the Duke with a George on horseback, the order for which was eight hundred pounds, its real value seven hundred pounds. Upon which occasion, thus equipped, he appeared at St. James's in honour of the day; where the King also visited the Princess; when, after the compliments had passed, he told the Duke he was very fine: the Princess said, "Much the finer for you, sir;" and desired the Duke to thank his Majesty; but he expressed his gratitude by a bow only, as the Princess could not prevail upon him to speak then, which he most likely would, had he been left to himself without being prompted to it. The jewels that he wore upon this occasion were said to be worth forty thousand pounds. The next summer, 1697, he went to Tunbridge Wells; and Dr. Prat studied Fortification very hard, and
made

made a pentagon, with out-works, in a wood near the Wells, for the Duke's improvement and entertainment, which answered so well as to gain him much credit, by doing in fact what did not so properly belong to his office, or his cloth; and thereby depriving another of the opportunity of being employed, who from his long and faithful attention to the Duke, would even have ventured his life in his service. When the Duke returned to Windsor, from some such like discouragements, and many other reasons, I left the Princess's service, in order to go to Roan, as it were to begin the world again, with a French merchant; having at this time a stronger inclination for business, than a court life, which I could not however leave without some regret, as I had the highest respect and regard for the noble personages whom I had the honour to serve, as well as friendship for some particular persons about the Princess's Court, of which I took my final leave.

JENKIN LEWIS.

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As

As the foregoing Memoirs leave off in October 1697, when the Duke was eight years and some months old, it may not be amiss to give a short sketch of our little Hero after that æra. The plan of affairs, with respect to the education and management of the Duke's person, continued much in the same way as Jenkin Lewis left them, when he retired from the service of the Princess; till the King, in the following year, on the 19th of June 1698, about a month before he embarked for Holland, took the Duke out of the hands of Lady Fitzharding, his governess, and settled a household about him, appointing the Earl of Marlborough his governor,* and the Bishop of Salisbury (Dr. Burnet) to be his preceptor; who would gladly have declined the office, from the circumstance of his never having shared the Princess's favour or confidence, and being uneasy about the

* His Majesty had, since the death of his Queen, expressed great fondness for the Duke, who, when he delivered the young Prince to the Earl of Marlborough, said, "My Lord, make him but to be what you are, and my nephew cannot want accomplishments." Life of John Duke of Marlborough, Vol. I. p. 86.

King's

King's conduct in some things, rather wishing to retire from court and town, than to engage deeper in such a constant attendance, which might probably run through many years yet to come. But the King would not suffer him to decline it, not chusing to trust the care of the young Prince to any other person: besides, the Princess gave him so much encouragement, that he resolved not only to submit to this, which seemed to come from a direction of Providence, (to use his own words) but gave himself wholly up to it.

As the young Prince was to be all the summer at Windsor, which was in the diocese of Salisbury, the King, in order to make the matter more easy to the Bishop, allowed him ten weeks in the year, for the other parts of his diocese. A more exact account of the charge he took upon him, cannot be given, than by quoting Bishop Burnet's own paragraph respecting it.

“ I took

“ I took to my own province, the reading
 “ and explaining the Scriptures to him, the
 “ instructing him in the principles of reli-
 “ gion, and the rules of virtue, and the
 “ giving him a view of history, geography,
 “ politicks, and government. I resolved
 “ also to look very exactly to all the masters,
 “ that were appointed to teach him other
 “ things.” And when the Bishop comes to
 speak of the Duke’s death, &c. which be-
 ing a fuller testimony of the rapid progress
 he made in the farther pursuits of know-
 ledge, and more conclusive also than any
 thing that could be written of him besides,
 I shall give literally in his own words. — “ I
 “ had been trusted with his education now
 “ two years ; and he had made an amazing
 “ progress. I had read over the Psalms,
 “ Proverbs, and Gospels with him, and had
 “ explained things, that fell in my way,
 “ very copiously, and was often surprized
 “ with the questions that he put to me, and
 “ the reflections that he made. He came
 “ to understand things relating to religion,
 “ beyond

“beyond imagination. I went through Geo-
 “graphy so often with him, that he knew
 “all the maps very particularly. I explain-
 “ed to him the forms of government in
 “every country, with the interests and trade
 “of that country, and what was both good
 “and bad in it: I acquainted him, with all
 “the great revolutions, that had been in
 “the world, and gave him a copious ac-
 “count of the Greek and Roman Histories,
 “and of Plutarch’s Lives: the last thing I
 “explained to him was the Gothic consti-
 “tution, and the beneficiary and feudal
 “laws: I talked of these things at different
 “times, near three hours a day: this was
 “both easy and delighting to him. The
 “King ordered five of his chief ministers to
 “come once a quarter, and examine the
 “progress he made: they seemed amazed,
 “both at his knowledge, and the good un-
 “derstanding that appeared in him: he had
 “a wonderful memory, and a very good
 “judgment. He had gone through much
 “weakness, and some years of ill health.

“ The

“ The Princess was with child of him, dur-
 “ ing all the disorder we were in at the Re-
 “ volution, though she did not * know it her-
 “ self at the time, when she left the court ;
 “ this probably had given him so weak a
 “ constitution ; but we hoped the dangerous
 “ time was over. His birth-day was the
 “ 24th of July, and he was then eleven
 “ years old : he complained a little the next
 “ day, but we imputed that to the fatigues
 “ of a birth-day ; so that he was too much
 “ neglected. The day after, he grew much
 “ worse, and it proved to be a malignant
 “ fever. He died the fourth day of his ill-
 “ ness, to the great grief of all who were
 “ concerned in him. He was the only re-
 “ maining child of seventeen that the Princess
 “ had born ; some to the full time, and the
 “ rest before it. She attended on him, dur-

* Lord Henry Earl of Clarendon says, in his Diary,
 1688, Vol. II. page 72, State Letters, “ October 7,
 “ Sunday, the Princess went not to Chapel, believing
 “ herself with child : in the afternoon I waited on her ;
 “ she said she was very well ; but having been subject to
 “ miscarry, she thought it best to keep in.”

“ ing

“ing his sickness, with great tenderness, but
 “with a grave composedness, that amazed
 “all who saw it. She bore his death with
 “a resignation and piety, that were indeed
 “very singular.”

Had it pleased God to have spared a life, which was thought of the highest consequence to the nation, this excellent young Prince, from the promising talents which were so early distinguished in him, besides his love of warlike exploits, as well as love of virtue, and acquirements of every kind, that could adorn the man, would most probably have signalized himself, by the noblest acts of bravery, &c. and become the darling Monarch of a free people : but by being cut off before he arrived at manhood, the best of Princesses, and best of mothers, was deprived of what she held most dear, the last fond hopes of her family. But though her grief was great, her resignation to the will of him, who is the wise Disposer of all sublunary things, was still greater : this alone enabled

enabled her to bear the shock she had so recently sustained. Her afflicted husband, the Prince of Denmark, beheld with silent astonishment, the pious fortitude of his beloved Princess; and from her example, by degrees, was reconciled to his own irreparable loss! Nor was the death of this hopeful young Prince less sensibly felt by all ranks of the people; whose unaffected sorrow flowed, from the genuine source of sincere and affectionate regard; which manifested itself by every possible demonstration.

Thus died Prince William Henry, Duke of Gloucester, Knight of the noble Order of the Garter, on July the 29th, 1700, when he had just completed his eleventh year. On the first of August, the body was brought, in the King's barge, from Windsor to the Prince's Chamber, near the House of Lords, where it lay in state, till Friday the 9th of August, when it was removed into the Painted Chamber, and from thence attended, in solemn procession, by many of the nobility, &c.

&c. to Westminster Abbey, where the corpse was met by the Dean and Chapter, with the Choir; who sung the body to the Royal Vault in King Henry the Seventh's Chapel, where it was interred, on the south side, consistently with what is deemed a private funeral. The Burial Service was read by the Dean of the Abbey.



A D D E N D A.

BISHOP White Kennet, in his *Lives and Reigns of the Kings of England*, Vol. III. Folio, 2d edition, 1719, pages 185, 186, gives the following account of the Duke of Gloucester's sickness and death.

“ The death of the Duke of Gloucester,”
says he, “ was in a great measure occasioned
“ by the over-heating of himself in the so-
“ lemn observance of his birth-day, *Wednes-*
“ *day*, July 24th, 1700. After the cere-
“ mony was over, his Highness found him-
“ self fatigued and indisposed. The *next*
“ *day* he complained of his throat, and of a
“ sickness in his stomach. All *Friday*, he
“ was hot and feverish. On *Saturday* morn-
“ ing, having taken away a little blood, he

P 2

“ thought

“ thought himself better ; but in the even-
 “ ing his fever appearing more violent, a
 “ blister was applied to him, and other pro-
 “ per remedies administered. The same day
 “ a rash appeared on his skin, which increas-
 “ ing, on *Sunday* more blisters were laid on.
 “ In the afternoon, the fever growing strong-
 “ er, his Highness went into a delirium,
 “ which lasted with his life : he passed the
 “ night, as he did the preceding, in short
 “ broken sleep, and incoherent talk. On
 “ *Monday*, the blisters having taken effect,
 “ and the pulse mending, the physicians that
 “ attended him thought it probable his
 “ Highness might recover ; but about eleven
 “ at night, his Highness was on the sudden
 “ seized with a difficult breathing, and
 “ could swallow nothing down ; inasmuch,
 “ that he expired before midnight—being
 “ then about eleven years and five days old.

“ The Duke of Gloucester was a Prince,
 “ whose tender constitution bended under
 “ the weight of his manly soul ; and was
 “ too much harrassed by the vivacity of his
 “ genius,

“genius, to be of long duration : he was
 “scarce seven years old, when he understood
 “the terms of Fortification and Navigation,
 “knew all the different parts of a strong
 “place, and a ship of war ; and could
 “marshal a company of boys, who had
 “voluntarily listed themselves to attend
 “him. He had early sucked in his mother’s
 “piety, and was always attentive to prayers ;
 “but he had a particular aversion to danc-
 “ing, and all womanish exercise ; his whole
 “delight being in martial sports, and hunt-
 “ing : in a word, he was too forward to
 “arrive at maturity.”

Dr. William Fleetwood, Lord Bishop of
 St. Asaph, in the Preface to his Four Ser-
 mons, printed in the year 1712,

I. On the Death of Queen Mary, 1694.

II. On the Death of the Duke of Glo-
cester, 1700.

III. On the Death of King William, 1701.

IV. On

IV. On the Queen's Accession to the Throne, in 1703, *

Speaking of the death of the Duke of Glocester, says,

“ The loss of that promising and hopeful
 “ Prince was, at that time, I saw, unspeak-
 “ ably great; and many accidents since have
 “ convinced us, that it could not have been
 “ over-valued. That precious life, had it
 “ pleased God to have prolonged it to the
 “ usual space, had saved us many fears, and
 “ jealousies, and dark distrusts, and pre-
 “ vented many alarms, that have long kept
 “ us, and will keep us still, waking and
 “ uneasy. Nothing remained to comfort
 “ and support us, under this heavy stroke,
 “ but the necessity it brought the King and
 “ nation under, of settling the succession in
 “ the House of Hanover, and giving it an he-
 “ ditary right, by act of Parliament, as long
 “ as it continues Protestant. So much good

* The Bishop in his preface says, this Sermon was preached in the first year in which that day was solemnly observed, for by some accident or other it had been overlooked the year before.

“ did

“ did God, in his merciful providence, produce from a misfortune, which we could never otherwise have sufficiently deplored.”

Many were the poems written upon the Death of the Duke of Gloucester.

Dr. Thomas Yalden published *The Temple of Fame* upon his death, which was esteemed an excellent performance.

William Shippen, Esq. who was member of Parliament for Saltash in Cornwall, besides being an excellent orator, was a good poet; in one of the poems he printed, viz. *Faction Display'd*, taking notice of the death of the Duke of Gloucester, concludes with this simile.

So by the course of the revolving Spheres,
 Whene'er a new-discover'd Star appears;
 Astronomers, with Pleasure and Amaze,
 Upon the Infant Luminary gaze.
 They find their Heav'n enlarg'd, and wait from
 thence,
 Some blest, some more than common influence;
 But suddenly, alas! the fleeting Light
 Retiring, leaves their Hopes involv'd in endless
 night.

King

* King *William* is said to have expressed a more than ordinary fondness for the Duke of *Glocester*, and to be very much affected at his untimely death. When the Duke entered into the tenth year of his age, the King thought fit to take him out of the hands of the Lady *Fitzbarding*, his Governess, and to appoint the Earl of *Marlborough* his Governor, and Bishop *Burnet* his Preceptor; under whom were Mr. *Willis*, Chaplain to his Majesty, and Mr. *Prat*, Chaplain to her Royal Highness; from the latter of whom he received the first rudiments of learning.

The Prince of Denmark's Letter to the King, when he went over to the Prince of Orange. From the Life of Queen Anne, Vol. I. p. 17.

“ Sir,

“ With an heart full of grief am I forced
 “ to write, what prudence would not permit
 “ me to say to your face; and may I ever
 “ find credit with your Majesty, and pro-

* The Life of Queen Anne, Octavo, Vol. I. p. 33.

“ tection

"tection from Heaven, as what I now do is
 "free from passion, vanity, or design; with
 "which actions of this nature are too often
 "accompanied. I am not ignorant of the
 "frequent mischiefs wrought in the world
 "by factious pretences of religion; but
 "were not religion the most justifiable cause,
 "it would not be made the most superior
 "pretence; and your Majesty has already
 "shewn too interested a sense of religion,
 "to doubt the just effects of it, in one
 "whose practices have, I hope, never given
 "the world cause to censure his real con-
 "viction of it, or his backwardness to per-
 "form what his honour and conscience
 "prompt him to. How then can I longer
 "disguise any just concern for that religion,
 "in which I have been so happily educated,
 "which my judgment truly convinceth me
 "to be the best, and for the support of
 "which I am so highly interested in my
 "native country? And is not *England* now,
 "by the most endearing tye, become so?

"Whilst the restless spirits of the enemies
 "of the reformed religion, backed by the

Q

"cruel

“ cruel zeal and the prevailing power of
 “ *France*, justly alarm and unite all the Pro-
 “ testant Princes of Christendom, and en-
 “ gage them in so vast an expence, for the
 “ support of it ; can I act so ungenerous and
 “ mean a part, to deny my concurrence to
 “ such worthy endeavours, for the disabusing
 “ your Majesty, by the reinforcement of those
 “ laws, and re-establishment of that govern-
 “ ment, on which alone depends the well-
 “ being of your Majesty, and of the Pro-
 “ testant religion in *Europe* ?

“ This, Sir, is that irresistible, and only
 “ cause, that could come in competition with
 “ my duty and obligation to your Majesty, and
 “ be able to tear me from you ; whilst the
 “ same affectionate desire to serve you conti-
 “ nues in me. Could I secure your person by
 “ the hazard of my life, I should think it
 “ could not be better employed : and would to
 “ God, these your distracted kingdoms might
 “ receive that satisfactory compliance from
 “ your Majesty in all their justifiable preten-
 “ sions, as might, upon the only sure foun-
 “ dation,

“ dation, (that of the love and interest of
 “ your subjects) establish your government,
 “ and as strongly unite the hearts of all your
 “ subjects to you, as is that of,” &c.

From the same Work, page 18.

The Princess Anne's Letter to the Queen,
 when she left Whitehall.

“ Madam,

“ I beg your pardon, if I am so deeply
 “ affected with the surprizing news of the
 “ Prince's being gone, as not to be able to
 “ see you, but to leave this paper to express
 “ my humble duty to the King, and your-
 “ self, and to let you know that I am gone
 “ to absent myself, to avoid the King's dis-
 “ pleasure, which I am not able to bear,
 “ either against the Prince or myself; and I
 “ shall stay at so great a distance, as not to
 “ return before I hear the happy news of a
 “ reconciliation. And as I am confident the
 “ Prince did not leave the King, with any
 “ other design than to use all possible means
 “ for his preservation; so I hope you will do
 “ me

“ me the justice to believe, that I am not
 “ capable of following him for any other end.
 “ Never was any one in such an unhappy con-
 “ dition, so divided between duty and affec-
 “ tion, to a father and a husband; and there-
 “ fore I know not what to do, but to follow
 “ one, to preserve the other. I see the ge-
 “ neral falling off of the nobility and gentry,
 “ *who avow to have no other end, than to pre-*
 “ *vail with the King to secure their religion;*
 “ which they saw so much in danger by the
 “ violent counsels of the priests, who, to
 “ promote their own religion, did not care
 “ to what danger they exposed the King. I
 “ am fully persuaded, that the Prince of
 “ *Orange* designs the King’s safety, and pre-
 “ servation; and hope all things may be
 “ composed, without more bloodshed, by
 “ the calling of a Parliament. God grant
 “ a happy end to these troubles, that the
 “ King’s reign may be prosperous, and that
 “ I may shortly meet you in peace and safety;
 “ till when, let me beg you to continue the
 “ same favourable opinion that you hitherto
 “ had of,” &c.

T H E E N D.

